The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, AUG. 28, 1897. —PART FIRST.— PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE ANNUAL ADVANCE SALE

—OF—

Blankets and Bedding.

Months ago, when the tariff bill was but a matter of conjecture, we placed our orders for Blankets at the prices then prevailing—prices that proved to be the very lowest on record. Ever since then prices have been advancing, until today, they are nearly 30 per cent higher.

We propose to give our patrons the benefit of our early purchases, by offering in this sale Blankets of the very first grades at prices that will never again be possible when the present supply has been exhausted.

Geo. DeWald & Co.

Ten Thousand Dollars

—TO LOAN IN SUMS OF—

$10, $15, $20, $30, $50, $100, $200,

Or any amount you may wish, on furniture, pianos, organs, cows, horses and wagons, bicycles, store fixtures, machinery, storage receipts, or any other available security.

Everything left in your possession, you still have the use of the money. You pay it back in weekly or monthly installments. All business strictly private and confidential.

Loans made same day you apply for it.

Real estate loans made also.

INDIANA MORTGAGE LOAN CO.,
Room 5, Foellinger Block,
30 Calhoun Street.

Ingrain Carpets,
Tapestry Carpets,
Velvet Carpets,
Body Carpets,
Moquette Carpets,
Axminster Carpets,
Savonerie Carpets,
Royal Wilton Carpets.

Our July sale emptied our Carpet shelves of all of last season's styles, so our magnificent Fall stock is all fresh, embracing the most beautiful, new and artistic designs of all the most celebrated makes, including Lowells, Smiths, Roxburys, Whittals, Stantons and Bigelows.

Carpets are rapidly advancing. We are still selling everything at old prices.

Foster Furniture Co.

RUBBER GOODS....
That We Warrant From One to Two Years....

HOT WATER BOTTLES.
FOUNTAIN AND BULB SYRINGES.
AIR CUSHIONS, ETC.

FREESE & RANKE,
Pharmacists,
84 Calhoun St.
Bell & Home Phones No. 477

Set Good Teeth, $5. Set Best Teeth, $8.

Fit and material guaranteed. Vitalized air is the best thing to take when teeth have to be extracted. No pain. Gold and Porcelain Crowns. All kinds of dentistry at reasonable prices. Examination Free.

U. S. DENTAL PARLORS,
Phone 1178. 96 Calhoun St.
DR. J. A. WILLIAM'S, Mgr.

ROME CITY AND RETURN SUNDAY
6:30 a. m.
8:30 a. m.
50c Round Trip.

THE GREATEST BARGAINS
Gas Stoves as low as 24c
Baby Buggies as low as 48c
Bicycles as low as $1.99
Bed Room Suits as low as $6.99
We buy everything and sell anything at GOLDSTINE PLACE,
170 Calhoun.

C. V. LEEDY, M. D.
5 and 6 Schmitz Block.
Phone 911
Skin Disease.
Genito Urinary.

SMART STRIKERS

Execute a Flank Movement Upon the Deputies

And Marched Around the Company's Houses, Inducing Men to Quit—The St. Louis Meeting.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 28.—The campers at Plum Creek executed a flank movement upon the deputies on guard there shortly before daylight and before they were discovered they had marched all around the company's houses and induced eight men to stay at home. When the deputies arrived they attempted to stop the marchers, but the strikers paid no attention to the orders and when they had finished their work marched back to camp. There is much suffering at Camp Isolation on account of the lack of clothing and shoes. Many of the men are barefooted, having worn their shoes out marching and doing missionary work. Superintendent DeArmitt visited a number of the striking miners at their houses early this morning, but failed to induce any of them to return to work.

THE BIG LABOR CONVENTION.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 28.—The resident heads of various labor organizations have perfected arrangements for the big labor convention to be held here, beginning next Monday. Such men as James Carson, state president of the United Mine Workers of Illinois; Eugene V. Debs, president of the social democracy; C. Ratchford, president of the International Mine Workers, and Mr. Lloyd, international president of the Carpenters' and Joiners' union, are expected to participate in the proceedings.

"It will be a united gathering of all the heads of organized labor," said Grant Luce, chairman of the committee on arrangements, "and its purpose is to further the interests of the mine workers. We expect to get together all the heads of the various organizations Monday afternoon and to hold a big mass meeting in the hall Monday night."

LABOR DAY AT WHEELING.

WHEELING, We. Va., Aug. 28.—Today is Labor day in Wheeling, and it is being made in reality a demonstration in favor of the striking coal miners. In the parade, which moved at 10 o'clock, the miners were given the head of the column, and there were over 1,000 of them in line, with representatives from all the mining districts of the upper Panhandle and eastern Ohio. Their banners and devices were picturesque and unique, both in make and sentiment, the chief burden of their declarations being against the "pluck me stores" and government by injunction. Throughout the parade, which included all the trades unions in the middle Ohio valley, the same sentiments were found on the banners. At the picnic on the state fair grounds are booths where help for the miners can be given, and many a dollar ordinarily spent for good cheer at labor day picnics is going into the miners' fund. It is all needed too, for destitution is staring the strikers in the faces, and at Wheeling Creek and Dillonvale many are hungry. In this city there has been ample relief, but in small places, where nearly all the inhabitants are miners, there is much misery and want. The output of coal from the Kanawha valley has been cut to almost nothing by the strike, but in New River there is an increase, nearly all the strikers having gone to work today.

Several hundred cars of coal were shipped from that field yesterday. All is quiet, with no change at Fairmont and on the Norfolk and Western.

DOUBLE FEES

Will Not Be Paid to Field Marshals.

Comptroller Tracewell Renders a Decision Bearing Upon This Very Badly Mixed Question.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 28.—R. J. Tracewell, the comptroller of the treasury, in a decision rendered today holds that the field deputy marshals in the districts of California, Colorado, Washington, Montana, North Dakota, South Dakota, Nevada, Oregon, Wyoming and Idaho, are not entitled under the law to double the compensation for the fiscal year 1896, allowed similar officers in other districts. Deputies are allowed for compensation seventy five per cent. of the fees collected by the marshals, but the comptroller in his decision today holds that for the fiscal year 1896 the seventy-five per cent applies to only single fees and not to double fees.

Receipts for a Prize Fight.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 28.—The gross receipts of the Green-Walcott fight were exactly $8,000. Of this sum Tom O'Rourke, Walcott's manager, took $5,200, leaving $2,800 for the club, which will net nearly $2,000. Brady's carnival of sports, which he proposed to hold in Carson or Reno in October, has been declared off.

Bringing Back Explorers.

LONDON, Aug. 28.—The British steamer Windward, which left England on June 10 last for Franz Josef land to bring back from the Arctic regions the members of the Jackson-Harmsworth expedition who have spent three winters near Cape Flora, passed Aberdeen today on her return trip and signalled that all were well on board. During the present summer the expedition will make an attempt to reach the highest point north through an opening in Queen Victoria's sea, the open water discovered by Jackson.

ATHLETIC GAMES.

Wefers and Maybury Compete in the 100 Yard Dash.

The Weather Conditions Were Perfect and a Big Crowd Was in Attendance.

NEW YORK, Aug. 28.—When the national championship athletic games began at Manhattan field this afternoon, there were over 2,000 persons present and a continuous line of new arrivals was passing through the turnstiles. The weather conditions could not have been better had the contending athletes ordered them to suit themselves.

The 100 yard dash trials opened the games. Maybury, of Chicago, won the first trial heat by a yard from F. A. Jarvis of Pittsburg, in 10 1-5 seconds.

Wefers, the world's champion, won the second heat with hands in the air by two yards, from Rush, of Chicago, in 10 1-5 seconds. Results:

100 Yard Dash, Trial Heats—First heat won by James H. Maybury, C. A. A.; F. A. Jarvis, P. A. C., second; J. W. Ehrich, K. A. C., third. Time, 10 1-5 seconds.

Second heat won by B. J. Wefers, N. Y. A. C.; J. H. Rush, C. A. A., second; W. A. Karns, K. A. C., third. Time, 10 1-5 seconds.

The third men in the two trial heats were to have run off to see which would run in the final heat, but Ehrich withdrew to save his speed for the 220 yards dash and Karns had a walk over, thus leaving five men to contest the final of the 100 yard.

880 yards run—Won by J. C. Cregan, N. Y. A. C.; H. L. Manvel, N. J. A. C., second; Edward N. Power, Pittsburg, A. C., third; George Stephen, Montreal, A. C. U., fourth. Time, 1:58 3-5.

Putting the Sixteen Pound Shot—Won by Chas. Henneman, Chicago, A. A., distance 42 feet, 7¼ inches; F. Beck, N. J. A. C., 42 feet, 4½ inches, second; J. Herty, N. Y., Westside A. C., 41 feet, 10¾ inches, third.

100 Yards Dash, Final Heat—Won by B. J. Wefers, N. Y. A. C.; J. H. Maybury, Chicago A. A., and Rush ran a dead heat for second place; J. F. Jarvis, Pittsburg A. C., fourth; W. A. Karns, K. A. C., fifth. Time, 9 4-5 seconds. Wefers won by two yards and just equalled the world's record.

RECORD BROKEN.

Hachenberger Rode 100 Miles in Five and a Quarter Hours.

DENVER, Col., Aug. 28.—O. B. Hachenberger, the "butter milk boy," today rode to Evans and return, 100 miles unpaced, in five hours and fifteen minutes, establishing a new world's bicycle road record. He started from the city at 4:10 a. m. and arrived at the starting point on his return at 9:25. He was regularly timed and the record is official.

LOCAL LINES.

I. G. Stafford has purchased Howe's candy kitchen, northeast corner Barr and Washington streets.

Mrs. J. Sohn and Miss Cora Link are guests in the family of Rev. C. Gross. Mrs. Sohn brought her son to enter the Concordia college.

The case of Richard A. Edwards vs. the Fort Wayne Electric corporation and R. T. McDonald was dismissed today by Judge Dawson.

Professor and Mrs. John W. Earle, of Wawaka, who were here to attend the funeral of the son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry M. Williams, have returned home.

Deputy Sheriff Lindemuth went to Huntertown today and arrested Pierre Welch, who had filled himself with "bug juice" and was threatening everybody he met.

George L. Clayton has opened an office in the Bass block, and will conduct a merchandise brokerage business. He has resigned his position as traveling salesman for an eastern house.

A pleasant party was given last night at the home of Mrs. C. Gerke, 114 Hanna street, in honor of Miss Anna Markanke's eighteenth birthday anniversary. The evening was spent in playing various games. Ices and fruits were served.

Today Col. A. T. Lukens, business manager of the Daily News, had the rare pleasure of shaking hands with his cousin, Horace Lukens, of Alexandria, Ind., whom he had not seen since the war. It was a chance meeting yet they both recognized each other instantly. Horace Lukens is accompanied by his son and they will return to Alexandria tonight, after spending several weeks at Winona.

A few days ago Paulding county, Ohio, authorities arrested a colored negro on suspicion of having attempted to wreck a Nickel Plate train. The man said he was guilty and was placed under $500 bond. It now develops that he is the "crazy negro," Raymond Crommighty, who was in jail here and acknowledged that he was guilty of stealing a farmer's watch and of "burning Strepe's barn." He will plead guilty to any charge and is nothing more or less than an inveterate liar.

G. A. R. WORK.

Much Business Transacted in Executive Session.

Resolutions Passed Endorsing Several Bills—Invited to Toronto—New Officers Installed.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 28.—Among the other business transacted in the executive session of the Grand Army of the Republic encampment yesterday was the following:

A resolution was adopted urging the government to enforce the law relative to the employment on government work of soldiers who were wounded during the war and recommending all citizens who have occasion to give employment to discriminate whenever possible in favor of such veterans. The committee reported in favor of urging congress to pass a bill setting apart 640 acres of timber land in Indian territory for the use of the inmates of the Soldiers' homes at Oklahoma. The report was adopted. The communication from the Lincoln monument association of California recommending that monuments to Lincoln be erected in every city in the land was endorsed and the National Monument association will be asked to take favorable action. The committee reported favorably on the request of prominent southern men, including the governor of South Carolina, that the encampment urge the passage of the bill in congress appropriating money to build a sanitarium on the site of Castle Pinckney in Charleston harbor as a memorial to Major Anderson of Fort Sumter fame. The encampment indorsed the report. A resolution was adopted thanking the common council and the Young Men's Business association of Richmond for the invitation to the encampment to visit that city in 1898 and recommending that the next encampment take favorable action. Resolutions indorsing the acts of the outgoing administration, the introduction of military instruction in the public schools and urging the reduction of expenses in the encampment were adopted.

An invitation was read from the mayor and common council of Toronto, asking the encampment to visit that city. The commander-in-chief was instructed to telegraph the thanks of the encampment and its regret at finding it impossible to accept the invitation.

The new officers were installed by General Wagner, of Pennsylvania, the old surviving ex commander-in-chief. Commander-in-Chief Gobin has three appointments to make—quartermaster general, adjutant general and inspector general. The first two are salaried offices, the position of quartermaster general paying $1,500 a year. General Gobin will not make these appointments for several days.

Before adjourning the encampment expressed its great appreciation of the liberality of the municipal authorities and citizens of Buffalo in entertaining the members of the G. A. R. and their friends.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Long Chase After a Murderer is Ended.

Pursued to the Gold Fields of Alaska He is Being Brought Back in Irons.

PORT TOWNSEND, Wash., Aug. 28.—The steamer Portland, due from St. Michaels, has on board a murderer who was chased by detectives half way around the world. He is in irons and under constant watch of two Pinkerton detectives. The prisoner, Wm. Smith, was pursued over the continent to Juneau, to Dyea and across the Chilkoot Pass over the lakes and down the rivers to the gold fields of Klondike, where he was taken into custody. Smith was a storekeeper in a small town near Cedar Rapids, Iowa, up to several months ago.

One night the store was burned and in the ruins was found the charred body of a man. Smith's relatives claimed that he was burned to death in the fire. His life was insured for $25,000 and a demand was made for the money. An investigation led to the belief that the body was not that of Smith but of a watchman. The theory was at once advanced that Smith had committed murder and burned his store in the hope that the body would be roasted beyond recognition and his relatives would obtain the insurance money after he had disappeared. Pinkerton men were put on the trial and after one of the longest chases on record arrested Smith at Dawson City on July 12. He was taken to St. Michaels to await the sailing of the Portland.

REAL ESTATE SALES.

Reported Daily by the Brotherton Abstract Company.

H. R. Kuhne to Seldon D. and Nora E. Engle, lots 95 and 96, in Abbotts' addition, for $500.

The Land and Security company, to Carl Schilling, north half lot 3, Foundry addition, for $29.26.

Joseph V. Fox, et al. to John W. and Mary Lane, east 42 feet of the west 88 feet of lots 47 and 48, in Fox's addition, for $——

Otto Knoblauch to David H. Galloway, north half lot 42, Knoblauch's subdivision in the town of Woodburn, for $65.

Sheldon Smith et al. to Margaret Smith et al., east half, southwest quarter, section 28, township 30, range 13 east, containing 80 acres, for $1,600.

Catharina Nina and Conrad Bense to Carl Schilling, north half lot 3, Foundry addition, for $700.

Joseph H. Grier lays out plat of J. H. Grier's addition to Fort Wayne into twenty-five lots.

AT WINONA.

Great Interest Manifested by the Endeavorers.

Delegates are Enthusiastic in the Great Work and Officers' Reports Show Increased Membership.

EAGLE LAKE, Aug. 28.—Yesterday morning in Winona hall the pastors met with the state, district and county officers of the societies for the discussion of the Endeavor societies in their relation to the church. The pastors' relation to the government of the society and the Endeavorers individual work in the church attracted much attention. William Shaw, of the United Society, closed the meeting with an informal address. Mr. Shaw advocated the teaching of Christian Endeavor fundamentals, which, he said, did not contemplate the continual doing of things that made a sensation in the town. The meeting was closed with prayer by Dr. Kapp, who presided.

The morning session in the auditorium was the principal business meeting of the convention, at which the delegates heard the reports of state officers. The session was opened with singing, led by E. O. Excell, and devotional exercises, led by Vice-President Rev. D. B. Atkinson, of Muncie. Miss Jennie Masson, the state secretary, was greeted with applause as she advanced to give her annual report. She was frequently interrupted with long applause.

When Miss Masson finished speaking the convention was at a fine pitch of enthusiasm. Some of the statistics were compiled on entirely new lines.

Dr. F. C. Heath was not able to be here this morning, and consequently the report of the master of transportation was read by Miss Masson. It told simply of the routine business of the year with the railroads, which seem to have no appreciation of the Christian Endeavor union that leads to many courtesies.

Rev. D. Little, of Wabash, announced that the president would deliver his message. The enthusiasm awakened by Miss Masson was still alive and Rev. Dr. Kapp was given a rousing reception.

At the close of the reading of his message, President Kapp announced the committees, as follows:

On Resolutions—W. G. Will, of Aurora; C. H. Parker, of Carthage; O. P. Newsbaum, of Richmond.

Nominations—Rev. George Knox, of Vincennes; Miss Bernice Rolefer, of Elwood; Burton Thomas, of South Bend; Mr. Whipperman, of Logansport; O. P. McElfresh, of Muncie.

William Shaw, of Boston, treasurer of the United society, was again introduced to the convention, this time as instructor in the school of methods, which occupied a full three-quarters of an hour. The school of methods at the convention is an innovation in Indiana work among Endeavorers, but the result of Mr. Shaw's instruction was productive of so much interest that it will no doubt be a permanent feature. Questions were asked freely and experiences in dealing with certain methods given. Among the things discussed were the following: "How to Find Where a Society will be Wanted," "How to Interest the Pastors and Begin Organization," "Duties of Officers," "Where to Find the Best Endeavor Literature" and "Benefit of Honorary Members."

Novelties in Armoring.

One of the novelties in armoring which makes considerable progress is the isolation of single guns in small armored citadels. The idea is, of course, to minimize the effects of shell bursting in the ship, but as there is no rose without a thorn, I doubt about the moral effect of such isolation unless the number of officers is very much increased. But at least one fallacy seems to be disappearing. It used to be held that it would be better to have no armor at all than armor which was penetrable. The Inflexible, again, was the embodiment of the proposition, showing an immense side with only a small patch of very thick armor in the middle of it. The truth, of course, is that it is no use firing 12 pounders at a ship clothed with four inches of wrought iron, whereas if there were no armor every 12 pound shell would be effective. The armor limits the effective fire, and that is its sole function.—Admiral P. H. Colomb, R. N., in North American Review.

Beards.

Russia had an old law by which one who pulled but a single hair from another's beard might be fined four times as much as if he had cut off one of his enemy's fingers. The Turks have always believed that a beardless man would never be admitted to paradise, and the Russians, although they profess to despise everything Turkish, declare that "no beardless son of Adam can ever enter heaven."

The only woman's face that has ever adorned United States paper money is that of Martha Washington.

INSURGENT VICTORY

The Tribesmen Continue to Attack the British.

They Captured One Police Post, but Were Driven Back at Other Points—British Losses.

SIMLA, Aug. 28.—News has just been received here of another insurgent success. The Orakzais on Thursday last captured the police post at Mahomedzai, which was garrisoned by a detachment of the border police. The garrison retreated to a new post held by a detachment of the Second Punjab infantry, reaching there the next morning.

As the flying column commanded by Colonel Richardson, which left Hangu on Thursday to reinforce the post on the Samana range, which was attacked by insurgents, was returning after repulsing the enemy, the enemy rallied and attacked the British force on the plain. The tribesmen, however, although in great strength, were again driven off with heavy loss. On the British side Captain Baird Smith and Lieutenant North, of the Scotch Fusiliers, and eight men of the Punjab infantry were wounded.

The British post at Lakka was attacked yesterday. The Fifteenth Sikhs with two guns, were sent to reinforce the garrison, but their advance was stubbornly opposed. There was heavy firing all last night in the direction of the Sannawari post on the Samana range. Colonel Vaughan, commanding at Fort Lockhart, hearing of the large and threatening gathering of the Orakzais above Fort Gulistan, on the Samana range, started to the assistance of the garrison with 150 rifles. The colonel reports that shortly before his arrival at Fort Gulistan yesterday morning a reconnoitring party under Major Desvoeux, who commands at Fort Gulistan, was compelled to retire under fire. In addition, Lieutenant Blair was severely wounded while cutting off the enemy's water. But the British force succeeded in driving back the enemy's pickets.

BABY IS GONE.

Carried Away by a Wild Mountain Lion.

Toddled Off in Its Night Dress and no Hopes are Entertained for Its Recovery.

CASPER, Wyo., Aug. 28.—A two-year old child was carried away by a mountain lion on Casper mountain Thursday morning. A fruitless search has been made by herders of flocks and miners day and night to find the baby. The little one is an orphan, whose mother died last year and whose father had put it into the care and keeping of a family by the name of Henderson, who is herding sheep ten miles from Casper, at the head of "Ely" canon. At daylight Thursday Mr. Henderson arose and followed his flock, leaving his wife and the orphan charge sleeping in camp. When he returned at 8 o'clock for breakfast the woman was still fast asleep and the baby was gone. It had awakened and toddled off in its night dress. A search was at once made for the little one and its barefoot tracks were found leading to a spring nearly a mile away. Near the spring were found also fresh tracks of a huge mountain lion. No other trace of the babe has been found. There is known to be a den of four lions in Casper mountain. No hopes are entertained of finding the babe alive.

STOREY DEAD

And His Wife Not Expected to Survive the Day.

CHICAGO, Aug. 28.—Arthur Storey, who with his wife was shot last night by Henry C. Dunker, a barber, who had boarded with them a number of years and who was jealous of Mrs. Storey, died today. Mrs. Storey is in a precarious condition and is not expected to live through the day. A close watch is being kept on Dunker in order to prevent him from carrying out his threat of making the affair a triple tragedy.

MRS. SCOTT DEAD.

Was a Lady Well Known in Theatrical Circles.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Aug. 28.—Mrs. L. N. Scott, wife of the manager of theaters in St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth, and generally well known by theatrical people throughout the country, died this morning at her home in this city. Mrs. Scott has been her husband's chief assistant in his business for nearly twenty years.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, Aug. 28.—Wheat—Aug., 93¼; Sept., 92½@[illegible]; Dec., 90[illegible]; old, 88½@[illegible]; May, 91½@[illegible].

Corn, Aug., 29½@[illegible]; Sept., 29½@[illegible]; Dec., 31½@[illegible]; May, 34½@[illegible].

Oats, Aug., 18½@[illegible]; Sept., 18½@[illegible]; Dec., 19½@[illegible]; May, 22½@[illegible].

Pork, Aug., $8.75; Sept., $8.75; Oct., $8.82; Dec., $8.90; Jan., $9.87.

Lard, Aug., $4.77; Sept., $4.77; Oct., $4.82; Dec., $4.90; Jan., $5.05.

Ribs, Aug., $5.60@5.62; Sept., $5.60@5.62; Oct., $5.57; Dec., $5.02; Jan., $5.05.

A Marquis is Dead.

LONDON, Aug. 28.—The Marquis Conyngham who sat in the house of Lords as baron Minster is dead. He was born in 1857 and was vice admiral of the coast of the province of Ulster. His older son, the earl of Mount Charles, who was born in 1883, succeeds to the title. The deceased was the fourth marquis of Conyngham.

NOTICE TO VACATE.

Miners Ordered Out of the Company's Houses.

The First Move Towards Starting the Mines in Operation With a New Set of Men.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Aug. 28.—The first mines in the Pittsburg district to be started in the attempt to break the big coal strike will be those of the Pittsburg and Chicago Gas Coal company, on the Wheeling division of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. All the arrangements have been completed for putting the mines in operation, but the company prefers to have the old men return, and for that reason has decided to defer action for ten days.

A sufficient number of men have already been engaged, but there are no accommodations for them at present. The company has taken steps to secure possession of its houses, and during the day all the tenants were served with a legal notice to vacate within ten days. The company has leased all the available property in the vicinity to prevent the strikers camping about the mines and President Van Emon says the men who go to work will be given ample protection.

LOCAL LINES.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cadwallader are visiting in Cincinnati.

Mrs. F. Iten will entertain the Social Eight on September 2.

N. W. Schlatter will leave tomorrow for Indianapolis to locate.

Mrs. H. Iten and Miss E. Kelly will spend Sunday at Rome City.

Rev. C. C. Cissel addressed a picnic at Heller's Corners yesterday.

Miss Anna Brink has gone to Decatur to visit relatives for two weeks.

Miss Edith Coverdale has returned from Decatur, where she was visiting relatives.

Mrs. James H. Fry entertained at a musicale last evening at her home, 16 Tyler street.

Mrs. John Gill, of Chicago, is a guest in the family of A. J. Markey, of 286 Broadway.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Heilbroner have returned from Dayton, where they visited their daughter.

Mrs. F. Iten will entertain the Social Aid on September 2, 1897, at her home, 51 Buchanan street.

Mrs. Myron Downing, of 42 West DeWald street, has gone to Millersburg, Ind., for a short visit with her parents.

William Meyer returned from Cleveland today and reports that there is nothing new in local base ball circles.

Mrs. George G. Bashore and daughter, Margaret, of Muncie, are the guests of Mrs. C. F. Wishart, on West Main street.

Joseph H. Grothaus has taken out a permit to erect a one story house on lot 75, F. Moran's subdivision, to cost $850.

Lenhauf Bros. have reported that their packing house in Bloomingdale, had been robbed. A dozen hams and twenty pounds of bacon were taken.

A bicycle party consisting of Mrs. H. V. Root, Messrs. [illegible] E. W. Scheiman, John Landenberger, Will Paul and several others, went to Bluffton this morning.

Mrs. A. L. Hadley and Miss Alta Rachey will give a reception at the former's home next Monday, in honor of Miss Copeland, who is Miss Rachey's guest.

Col. and Mrs. W. C. Williams, of Indianapolis, who were in the city to attend the funeral of their little grandson, Edgar Williams, returned home this morning.

The directors of the Maumee avenue gravel road up to 2 o'clock today had not accepted the offer of $4,000 made by the commissioners for the purchase of that thoroughfare.

Dr. and Mrs. C. B. Stemen have gone to Kansas City, in response to a summons that their grandson was critically ill with peritonitis. The child is the son of Dr. Charles Stemen.

W. E. Rauch, of Toledo, secretary treasurer of the International Union of Bicycle Workers, has accepted an invitation of the Trades and Labor council to deliver an address here on Labor day.

The county commissioners today let six contracts for stone work on bridges, the last work of this character to be done this season. Four contracts were awarded to Clemmer & Johnson and two to William Kruse.

Mrs. Katherine C. Houghtner, a prominent church soloist of Walnut Hills, Cincinnati, will sing at the service of Wayne street M. E. church, tomorrow morning. Mrs. Houghtner is the guest of Mrs. J. H. Fry, of 16 Tyler street.

East side boys stole a lot of fish from the basin of the fountain in Hayden park night before last. Thursday the park superintendent had a number of fish transferred from Reservoir lake to the fountain. Yesterday the fish were gone. The officers are looking for the offenders.

QUEER THEFT.

Henry Schafer's Garden Made a Barren Spot.

All Vegetables Were Stolen—Roy Kelly's Revolver Gets Him Into Trouble—Police News.

Henry Schafer, of 80 St. Mary's avenue, was a sharp observer at the city market this morning. He thought he might run across the thieves who entered his garden and dug up all his vegetables last night. Mr. Schafer worked industriously in the spring to make a model garden and he succeeded so well that the fine growth of vegetables proved a temptation that the hungry eyes and stomachs of last night's invaders would not pass by.

HAD A REVOLVER.

A young man named Roy Kelly was arrested by Detective Fox in the Pennsylvania yards yesterday afternoon. On his person was found a revolver. He could not make a satisfactory explanation to the mayor and was sent over for fifteen days.

Stephen Wetzell, a union cigar maker from the east, was arrested for train climbing, but was let go.

CITY'S FINANCES.

Canvass of the Needs in Different Departments.

Will be Settled Soon by the Council—Reports to go to the Comptroller Next Monday.

Next Monday Comptroller Berghoff will receive reports showing the financial needs of the several departments of the municipal government for the ensuing year. These reports will be submitted to the council and the appropriations made. The amounts to be called for will not be much in excess of the appropriations of last year, unless it be in the department of public safety. There has been talk of increasing the police force, Superintendent Gorsline urging it as a public necessity, and if this is done of course more money will be needed. The amounts of the appropriations last year were as follows:

Department of Finance—For use in paying expense of salaries of officers and clerks and interest on the bonded debt, the sum of $55,820.

Department of Public Safety—For use in expenses of police and fire department and other purposes, the sum of $70,830.

Department of Public Works—For use in conducting the many affairs of the department and new improvements, the sum of $75,825.

In the health department the sum of $3,130 was appropriated last year and $3,000 was appropriated to the department of law.

U. V. L.

Interesting Notes From Local Camp, No. 51.

Subject of Service Pension Will Come Up for Consideration and Explanation—Next Encampment.

The next meeting of the Union Veteran Legion will be held on September 6th, at which time business of considerable interest to every comrade will come up. Most important of the proceedings will be the subject of service pension, and delegates going to the national encampment of the order will be instructed how to handle the matter. The encampment will be held at Columbus, September 21, and the programs for the event have arrived for distribution.

The local camp will muster three candidates at the next meeting. Musters are coming in at the rate of six per month and several have lately been reinstated.

HIBERNIAN DAY.

Annual Picnic at Robison Park Yesterday.

Fine Program of Sports Carried Out—Three Thousand People on the Grounds.

The three branches of the Ancient Order of Hibernians had their day yesterday at Robison park. It is estimated that 3,000 people were there assembled to witness the festivities and to participate in them. Never before, perhaps, has the green predominated so much at any festival as upon this occasion. The sports, which were the leading features of the day, were opened in the afternoon and consisted of Irish games of various kinds, some of them full of amusement and all of them highly enjoyable.

The afternoon sports consisted of base ball and foot ball games, and an exhibition of the fine old Irish game of hurley. The first event was the base ball game, between the Shamrocks and Emeralds. The latter won, the score being 14 to 8. Then there was a game of foot ball, Gaelic rules, between picked members of divisions 1 and 3, the teams being made up as follows: Division 1—Ed Quinn, captain; John Ward, Ed Lennon, Dan Falvey, James A. Keeily, Ed Cleary, Patrick Quinn, Tim Foley, Jeremiah Foley, James Murphy. Division 3—Cornelius Donahy, captain; John Ryan, Edward Ryan, C. J. Moran, John Woulfe, Hugh Hogan, Frank McNulty, John Crawford, Con Sullivan, Tom Woolworth, Frank Mulcahy. The game was won by No. 3, the score being one goal, three points. Division 1 did not score.

The game of hurley, the chief attraction of the day, was the first exhibition of this old Gaelic sport in this city. In this division 1, composed of men who learned to play in the "ould land," showed their superiority, and won easily. The score was, division 1, one goal, one point; division 2, one point. Owen Cummings was umpire in both games, and his decisions were satisfactory in every respect. In the evening addresses were delivered by the Hon. J. M. Robinson, the Hon. Edward O'Rourke and T. J. McLaughlin, all of which were well received.

SAD NEWS FROM AFAR

Ike Mannheimer Receives Word of His Mother's Death.

Dropsy Ends the Life of Mrs. Mary A. Fox—Funeral of John Miller and Others.

This morning Ike Mannheimer received a cablegram from Baden, Germany, conveying the sad news of the death of his aged mother, Mrs. Victor Mannheimer. The deceased was past seventy five years old.

Mrs. Mary A. Fox died at 7:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Robert Renfrew, 64 Glasgow avenue. She had long been a sufferer from dropsy. She was born in Chester county, Pa., and was seventy-five years, six months of age. Her husband, the late Francis Fox, was one of the founders of the First Baptist church, and for many years was a deacon in the congregation.

The funeral of Mr. and Mrs. Friedrich's child will take place Sunday afternoon from the Wayne hotel. Interment at Lindenwood cemetery. Their relatives from abroad are coming to attend the funeral. The burial will be private.

The funeral of Mrs. Sauerwein will take place tomorrow afternoon at 1:30 o'clock from the residence, and later from St. John's Reformed church.

The funeral services of John Miller, 251 South Webster street, will be held at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow at 1:30 p. m., at the house at 1:30.

RATE WAR.

The Pennsylvania and Nickel Plate Engage in One

And the Citizens of the Towns Affected Laugh in Their Sleeves as They Enjoy the Profits.

A dispatch from Valparaiso, Ind., says: "Yesterday the Pittsburg company had boys parading the streets with banners advertising a 50-cent rate to Chicago today. V. H. Wendt, agent of the Nickel Plate, had the city band parading the streets advertising the same rate for three days to Chicago and by boat to Milwaukee for $1.50 for the round trip from there. The regular fare to Chicago is $2.25. One thousand people are expected to go to Chicago."

SURPRISED THE EX-P. M.

W. W. Rockhill Kindly Remembered by His Former Subordinates.

Last evening the employes of the postoffice gathered at the government building and marched in a body to the residence of the retiring postmaster, W. W. Rockhill, and presented their former chief with a handsome library chair, as a testimonial of their esteem and good wishes. The ex-p. m. was taken completely by surprise, but rallied sufficiently to express in a few words his feeling of appreciation and gratitude for the thoughtful act of his former companions in office. It was a happy incident, illustrating the cordial feeling that has always existed between Mr. Rockhill and the postoffice employes. After the presentation the honored host proceeded to make it pleasant for everybody present.

Annual Opening.

The Fort Wayne Business College regular term of school work will begin next Monday, the 30th, day and evening sessions. President Peoples has spared no pains in getting everything in working order, and expects in view of the prospects to make the coming year's work the most successful in the history of the school. With perfect equipment in furniture, an admirable system of instruction and experienced teachers to conduct the work, students will have every opportunity to lay the foundation for a successful life. Students from this institution have been unusually successful in getting good positions, which fact speaks for the high character of work done by them. The standing this school has maintained with business men of this city and elsewhere, the great number of graduates holding good situations, places this school preeminently at the head in its advantages to help worthy students in securing positions.

A new manufacturing business has been launched under the name of Peerless Fountain Spittoon company and the following officers have been elected: President, Dr. G. E. Johnson; secretary, W. P. Denny; treasurer, L. C. Hunter; legal adviser, A. A. Chapin. The concern will make a patent dentists' spittoon, of which Dr. Johnson is the inventor.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Christian Hemline—a daughter. Mr. Stoll, sr., who is a janitor at the postoffice, is thus made a grandfather, an honor that makes him feel as proud as a distinguished nobleman.

Intelligent women would not use baking powder containing alum if they knew it, no matter how cheap it might be.

Cheap baking powders sell because people do not know what is in them.

Everything used in Cleveland's baking powder is plainly named on the label.

Guarantee.

Grocers are authorized to give back your money if you do not find Cleveland's the best baking powder you have ever used.

Cleveland Baking Powder Co., N. Y.

The Evening Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, AUG. 28, 1897.

THERE was joy in the camp of the base ball lovers last night. Fort Wayne won a game away from home.

THE office-seekers are again in a flutter of excitement. President McKinley will return to Washington next week.

PEOPLE in Fort Wayne are not carried away with the Klondike gold fever. They are all satisfied to remain in the Summit City.

ALREADY have candidates commenced to work for nominations for city offices, the elections for which will be held next spring. Indications point to a contest between the same candidates for mayor that made the fighting two years ago. Fort Wayne's next chief executive will serve for three years.

THERE seems to be much need of a revision of the statutes regulating divorce in this state. Not only are divorce laws too lax, but the law regulating the issuance of marriage licenses is not sufficiently stringent. In Indiana it is too easy to get married and then the laws make it just as easy to secure a divorce. Marriage is far too important a matter to be permitted the latitude given in this and many states.

DUN'S and Bradstreet's reports today show a better condition of affairs than at any time for years. Business is gaining steadily, mills are opening and there is evidence of prosperity in the employment of more men. Sixteen iron mills have started during the week and fifteen woolen works, while many more establishments increased their force of employes. Everything points to a complete revival of business all over the country and everybody should be better off under these circumstances.

JOHN PETER SHINDEL GOBIN is the name of the newly elected commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic. His residence is Lebanon, Pa. He has been a prominent and influential member of the Pennsylvania senate, in which body he distinguished himself by the championship of sundry reform measures and by fighting the corrupt schemes of the political machine of that state. Though always a republican, he has waged a persistent warfare against boss rule and corruption. He comes from good old Pennsylvania stock, and was named after a noted Lutheran minister, the Rev. John Peter Shindel, long since departed to the spirit land. The selection of Colonel Gobin as commander in chief of the G. A. R. is a most excellent one. He was a gallant soldier and is a noble citizen.

American Senators Abroad.

Senator Cullom, of Illinois, and Senator Gray, of Delaware, have been traveling in England this month. Both senators declare there is a surprising lack of interest in American questions in Great Britain except in the case of the tariff.

Senator Cullom said: "There appears to be great rejoicing among the British over the prospect that the tariff bill may not yield sufficient revenue to support the government. They do not realize that the law has not been in effect long enough for judgment to be pronounced as to its effectiveness as a revenue producer. I have heard no opposition to the annexation of Hawaii expressed by the British. So far they realize that American rights there are paramount, but there is general jealousy because the United States sees fit to increase its territory."

Senator Gray, referring to the tariff, remarked: "It is most mortifying for Americans traveling abroad to find that we have erected a barrier against trade with foreign nations which provokes the ill will of a nation which would otherwise be most friendly."

Five Branches.

Governor Mount was asked by the managing editor of the Chicago Record to state what five branches should be taught in the public schools. His answer was as follows:

It is true, as you state in your letter, that I am exceedingly busy—too busy, I might justly claim, to discuss at length any educational topic. I will not, therefore, attempt to enumerate or discuss the important branches to be taught in our public schools. I will, however, enumerate five fundamental principles that my experience tells me are essential to success in life and lie at the foundation of good citizenship.

1. Discipline. Obedience to constituted authority, self control, discipline of the will, the taste, the passions, the aspirations, the habits. "He that ruleth his own heart is greater than he that taketh a city."

2. Love of home and country. I never knew a boy who loved his home, his parents, his brothers and sisters, and to whom it was a joy and pleasure to respect and obey, that ever brought grief to his home or dishonor to his family. Through the tempting and dangerous environment of war and the multiplied conditions since, I have found it a pleasure to steadfastly keep the boyhood promise I made my mother never to use tobacco or intoxicants. From a life of experience I can most earnestly commend the wisdom of making and keeping such promises. The love of country is interwoven with the love of home. The love of home makes stronger the love of government that protects the home.

3. Habits of industry. I would prefer that my child be reared in the most unpretentious cottage and trained to habits of industry and economy than to be brought up in a stately mansion, surrounded by the enervating influences of wealth, ease and idleness. "The idle mind is the devil's workshop."

4. Principles of temperance. If greater energy were expended in teaching the principles of temperance to the youth in the schools and in the home there would be less demand for temperance laws and fewer victims to the drink habit. The increased consumption of tobacco and the wide-spread indulgence and the evil effects of cigarette smoking are assuming alarming proportions.

5. A purpose in life. I would impress upon the mind of every youth the motto of Longfellow: "I am determined to be intensely something," or that of Emerson, "Hitch your wagon to a star." Intensity of purpose, a resolute determination, with indomitable will-power, coupled with the foregoing principles, are the essential factors that will win in the battle of life.

I would, therefore, earnestly commend as an important part of education the promulgation of these great principles.

WHEN FORTUNE FROWNS.

When fortune frowns, lift high your head
And walk with manly, steadfast tread,
Nor heed what men may [illegible] say,
But [illegible] and keep your way
With firm intent, with purpose clear,
Untouched by doubt, unknown of fear.

When fortune frowns, be not a [illegible]
For life holds changes both sweet and fair.
The future may mete out to thee
In fullness joy [illegible],
Success your efforts may repay
For all the shame of fortune's day.

When fortune frowns, she oft doth send
In recompense a faithful friend,
And with her chastening dark lessons
A trace that few we may not know,
[illegible]
[illegible]

Emma Hodges in Boston Globe.

A Pair of Welcome Office Seekers.

Ex-Governor Thatcher of Colorado tells this: "I had been in charge of my office but a few days when I received one day a large bear that had been recently killed, accompanied by a note telling me that it was 'mighty fine b'ar meat.' This note did not give the name of the giver. A few days later a dozen wild turkeys arrived at the executive mansion. The next gift was a large box of fine mountain trout, along with some fresh berries. By this time I was a little curious, but had no way of learning who they came from. One day I received an extra large box. There were a large cake, some pies, bread, jams and jelly, and with small pieces of different meats nicely cooked. This time the note informed me the unknown would call on me in a few days. I was anxious to see the person and when one Saturday a long haired man from the mountains came in I was somewhat surprised. 'Well, governor, what do you think of my ability as a hunter and of my wife as cook?' asked the stranger. Without any more talk he said he wanted the job of furnishing my household with fresh meats and his wife wanted the position of cook. As they had shown their abilities I gave them the positions at once. He never failed to keep a good supply of meats on hand, and his wife furnished good home cooking. If all the office seekers were like that man a government official's life would be a happy one."—Omaha Bee.

Right There.

"Is there anything nice in belts this season?" inquired the customer.

"Yes, sir," replied the pretty sales girl, [illegible] blushing. "What size, please?"—Chicago Tribune.

And Then Not Exactly.

Bobby (admiring the India ink tattooing on Dicky's arm)—Did it hurt much?

Dicky—Not till my mother saw it.—Boston Traveler.

Not '97 Model.

"Did you get a new bicycle this year?" inquired the newspaper man.

"Oh, dear, no!" replied the artist. "I couldn't afford it. I am still riding the one I got last year."

"But I heard you speak of your '97 model."

"Yes. She's a novice who has just begun to pose for me this summer."—Chicago Post.

A Sharp Boy.

Tommy—All the wind is out of my tires.

Mr. Figg—All the air, you mean. Wind is air in motion.

Tommy—Then it is air when the wheel is still and wind when I am riding, ain't it, paw?—Indianapolis Journal.

COME UNTO ME.

Hear the Pleading of God for Your Soul.

The Gospel Will Be Preached In the Fort Wayne Churches—Some of the Subjects.

BILL JOHNSON ON RELIGION.

I ain't no stickler, fellers,
On sich ez sects an' creeds,
But judges folks accordin'
To the natur' of their deeds.

The man what's got religion
Lodged solid in his heart
Will allus tote the nation
An' do a hero's part.

Hit makes him give back money
Found lyin' in the road;
Hit makes him help a feller
To lug along his load.

Hit makes him strong an' happy
Under evry sort of loss;
Hit makes him state perticklers
When tradin' off a hoss.

Hit makes him hol' his temper
When wife or chillun frets;
Hit makes him save his money
An' pay his honest debts.

No matter what arises,
He'll do the best he can.
In every deal you'll find him
A straight, square man.

—Atlanta Constitution.

CHURCH NOTICES.

John J. Higgs, pastor of the West Creighton Avenue Church of Christ, will preach at Williamsport next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Services in the First Presbyterian church at 10:30 a. m. Preaching by Rev. A. E. E. Taylor, D. D., LL. D. Sunday school at 9:30. No evening service.

R. R. Y. M. C. A.—Bible class at 2:15; men's meeting at 3 o'clock, to be addressed by Rev. R. D. Spellman. Special music by the association quartet.

Services at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m.; Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.; young people's meeting at 7:30 p. m. A. K. Zartman, pastor.

Plymouth Congregational Church.—Rev. J. C. Cromer, of Owosso, Mich., will preach at 10:45 a. m. and 7:45 p. m.; Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. and Endeavor meeting at 7:00 p. m.

"Spiritual Advancement" will be the subject of John J. Higgs next Sunday morning at the West Creighton Avenue Church of Christ. Evening subject, "Law or Grace, Which?"

Rev. L. L. Henson will occupy his pulpit at the Baptist tabernacle both morning and evening. He urges every member of the Baptist church to be present, especially in the morning.

German Baptist—Regular services at Zelt's Hall, corner of Creighton avenue and Gay streets. Sunday Mission school at 9:30 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. by Elder Snell, of Sidney.

English Lutheran church of the Redeemer, West Washington and Fulton streets. Sunday school at 9 a. m. Regular morning service at 10:30 a. m. No afternoon or evening service. Mission festival at Concordia college.

Simpson M. E. church, corner of Dawson and Harrison streets—Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; preaching, 10:30 a. m.; Epworth League, 6:30 p. m.; dedicatory sermon for the new parsonage at 7:15 p. m. T. J. Johnson, pastor.

Third Presbyterian church—The pastor, J. M. Boggs, has returned from his vacation and will preach tomorrow morning at 10:45 a. m. No preaching in the evening. Sabbath school, 9:30 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 7:00 p. m.

Bethany Presbyterian church, corner Home and Fry streets, Rev. Geo. E. Davies, pastor. Morning services, 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school, 2 p. m.; evening services, 8 p. m. Subject, "Interesting Lessons From Jonah's Experience."

Trinity Methodist Episcopal church, corner of Cass and Fourth streets. All services as usual. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Epworth League at 7 p. m. Edmund F. Albertson, pastor.

At Westminster church the pastor, Rev. J. L. Leeper, will preach at 10:30 a. m.; theme, "Reflections in an Antediluvian Graveyard." Sunday school, 12 m.; Sr. C. E., 6:45 p. m.; Sunday school at Westminster mission, 508 South Calhoun street, 2 p. m.

Heidelberg Reformed Church, Rev. Maurice Samson, pastor.—Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.; morning service, 10:30, subject, "The Betrayal of Christ." Evening service, 7:45. Rev. Richard Most, of Terre Haute, Ind., will preach every Wednesday evening.

Bethel church of the Evangelical Association, corner DeWald and Clinton streets.—Services by the pastor as follows: English preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning subject, "The Pauline System of Giving." Young People's alliance at 6:45 p. m., led by Mrs. C. Hetler; Sunday school at 9:15 a. m. S. H. Baumgartner, pastor.

Wayne street Methodist Episcopal church, Rev. Dr. Henry W. Bennett, pastor.—All services as usual. At 10:30 a. m. the pastor will conclude the series of sermons on I Corinthians, xiii. Our Methodist paper will be distributed. In the evening the usual public worship. Our Sabbath school begins at 9:30 a. m. and the Epworth league for young people at 6:30 p. m.

Christ's Lutheran church, corner of Jefferson and Webster streets, Rev. A. A. Hundley, pastor.—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; morning at 10:45 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45 p. m. At the morning service Miss Stanley, of Richmond, Ind., who is preparing for a medical missionary in our Indian mission, will address the congregation on the subject, "The Needs of Missions." The pastor earnestly requests the presence of every member of the church at this service.

St. Paul M. E. church, Rev. M. C. Cooper, pastor. Class meeting at 10:30 by the pastor. Sunday school at 3 o'clock. Epworth league meeting at 7 o'clock and a revival meeting at 7:45, led by the pastor. Subject, "Seeking the Lost." A large chorus choir will furnish the music at all of the services and persons will be received to membership in the church at the morning and evening services.

Berry Street M. E. Church, corner Harrison street, C. C. Cissell, pastor.—Sunday school 9:30 a. m. Sermon, 10:30 a. m., by the pastor on "Dreams and the Physician." General class, 11:45. Epworth League devotional meeting, 7:00 p. m. Preaching at 8 p. m. by Rev. R. C. Jones, who is called the "Sam Jones of the North." A special musical program will be rendered. Prof. Arbuckle will render a selection on the cello. The services will be revivalistic.

Special meetings will be held at Trinity M. E. church every evening next week. On Sunday evening the pastor will preach; Rev. C. C. Cissell, Monday; T. J. Johnson, Tuesday; Rev. M. C. Cooper, Wednesday; H. W. Bennett, Thursday; ———, Friday. It is expected that the presiding elder, Rev. F. T. Simpson, will be present part of the time. Other speakers, both ministers and laymen, will be present. All Christian workers are invited to be present. Some special singers will be in attendance. Some pleasant surprises by speakers and singers await you. Persons who have no church home in the city will find a welcome here. Attend the first services on Sunday and every one during the week. The pastor and the large membership of this growing church invite you. Edward F. Albertson, pastor.

Simple but Effective.

"All the fellahs are shaving off their moustaches, don't you know. Do you think I'd look better with mine off?"

"Well, I hardly think I'd shave it off."

"Wouldn't you, really?"

"No. I'd just pass a sponge over it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Increased Bustle.

As the season wore on there was increased bustle to be noted throughout the shopping section.

What man would say to the new drapery could, of course, not yet be guessed. Meanwhile, however, woman was trying it on with great activity.—New York Press.

Farm Attractions.

Cholly Lowbound—Do you have a bill of fare?

Farmer McCarthy—No, but I have a billy goat.—[illegible]

The Calf Path.

One day through the primeval wood
A calf walked home, as good calves should,
But made a trail all bent askew,
A crooked trail, as all calves do.
Since then two hundred years have fled,
And, I infer, the calf is dead.
But still he left behind his trail,
And thereby hangs a moral tale.
The trail was taken up next day
By a lone dog that passed that way;
And then a wise bell-wether sheep
Pursued the trail o'er vale and steep,
And drew the flock behind him, too,
As good bell-wethers always do.
And from that day, o'er hill and glade,
Through those old woods a path was made.
And many men wound in and out,
And dodged and turned and bent about,
And uttered words of righteous wrath
Because 'twas such a crooked path.
[illegible]
[illegible]
And this, before men were aware,
A city's crowded thoroughfare;
And soon the central street was this
Of a renowned metropolis;
And men two centuries and a half
Trod in the footsteps of that calf.
Each day a hundred thousand rout
Followed the zigzag calf about;
And o'er his crooked journey went
The traffic of a continent.
A hundred thousand men were led
By one calf near three centuries dead.

—Chicago Tribune.

The man who has been struck by a locomotive and is picked up alive and carried on by the cow-catcher has had a miraculous escape. The man who through neglect has sacrificed his health and wrecked his body, and through the merits of a medicine is picked up alive and restored to health has had an almost equally wonderful experience. There are thousands of men who have for years over-worked themselves to the neglect of their health, and then when utterly wrecked in body and shattered in nerve have been picked up and restored to health by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

It is a marvelous remedy that corrects all disorders of the digestion, invigorates the liver, and fills the blood with the life-giving elements that build new flesh and muscle. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption and is a specific for diseases due to disorders of the digestion or imperfect nutrition. Druggists sell it.

[illegible]

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the easiest, safest, quickest cure for constipation. They never gripe. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. Substitutes are sometimes dangerous, and always cause discomfort.

"TROTTING" MATCHES.

A Distinctively Dutch Sport. The Race Course at the Hague.

There is one distinctly Dutch sport, the hardrivery. This delightful word (pronounced "hard driver") is Dutch for a trotting match. It was from Holland, through the old Dutch settlers of the colony, before New Amsterdam was taken by the fleets of Charles II and renamed New York, that our American cousins got their taste for trotting horses. All classes from the nobleman to the farmer grow excited over the survivals of the chariot race and their level roads have naturally led to the breeding of horses exactly suited for gig driving at high speed. The breed is indigenous to Friesland, though many are bred in Gueldorland. Most of the horses are shaped like a small edition of the English shire horse, short and compact, with very strong quarters and well shaped shoulders. They do not show the quality of the Norfolk or Orloff trotter, as the neck and head are coarser, and they have generally a good deal of hair at the heels, but for pace over a short course it is doubtful if either could equal them. The trotting matches are run in heats like coursing matches, except that in each a horse must win the best out of three courses.

At The Hague these races are held in a fine avenue running from the great wood to the "Maalibaan," or parade ground. The course is on pounded cockleshells and wide enough for two gigs to race abreast. A score of entries is not uncommon. The horses are owned by men of all degrees—count, baron or farmer—and the gigs picked out with gold and the animals decorated with ribbons make a fine show.

The pairs go off with a flying start at the sound of a bugle, and if the two vehicles are not level when they pass the line the bugle sounds again, and they start afresh. The horses are steadied, and as they once more pass the line the driver shakes the reins—for no whip is allowed—and the pair fly down the avenue at top speed, their hind legs tucked under them and their fore feet coming out like pistons. When the final heats are run, the excitement grows intense.

Unlike our flat racing, the hardriverij victory often falls to some comparatively poor owner of a trotter. The count and the farmer shout encouragement as their gigs rush by, and the friends of each are equally demonstrative in their different ways. If the farmer wins, the success is celebrated that evening with an enthusiasm which could not be exceeded in Yorkshire. The Dutch are generally considered a phlegmatic race, but they keep an immense reserve of excitement strictly suppressed, and when the flood vent not even Italians can be wilder. That evening half a dozen well to do farmers and their wives may be met dancing arm in arm down the Spui street, singing at the top of their voices, the owner of the winner beating time as he dances backward in front of them.—Contemporary Review.

Fishermen of St. Pierre and Miquelon.

Near the west coast of Newfoundland are the islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon. They are the last relics of the once great possessions of France in North America. They have a French governor and a uniformed French police. Many French fishermen make their headquarters on these islands. These Frenchmen "sail their trawls." Their fishing vessels are much larger than ours and include even barks. Instead of dories they carry sailboats. The vessel comes to anchor, and near her each boat drops its first trawl keg overboard. Then one boat will set a zigzag trawl by tacking against the wind, another will run a straightaway course, so that the trawls, while all converging toward the vessel, do not interfere with one another. Then, too, the fishermen can in foggy weather get back to the vessel by simply underrunning their trawls. Our fishermen set theirs where they think they will hook the most fish, and the vessel, instead of coming to anchor, cruises about where she put the dories over.—Gustav Kobbe in St. Nicholas.

One on the Mayor.

A good story is told about the late Prince Napoleon, familiarly known as Plon Plon. When he visited an important Irish city, the mayor, who fancied himself a linguist, addressed his distinguished guest in French. The prince replied in idiomatic English that he accepted with gratitude all the kind things which he assumed to have been said of him, but that among the many defects of his education was a want of acquaintance with vernacular Irish.

One More Shock.

Patient—Doctor, I don't think I can use the battery any more. Will it be necessary to shock me again?

Doctor—Only once more—I'll send in my bill tomorrow.—Hindu Punch.

THE HAUGHTY HALLBOY.

And How He Was Impertinent With the Wrong Man.

Old Man—Is this the office of The Daily Brews?

Hallboy (sizing him up)—You've hit it. The cigar is yours.

O. M.—I want to see the managin editor.

H. B.—I am the managin editor.

O. M.—Why, wh-what are you out in the hall fer?

H. B.—Really, old man, that is my business, but I don't mind givin away the snap. I'm out here because it's cooler. See?

O. M. (smiling queerly)—You're powerful young to have such a position.

H. B.—This is gettin to be a young man's country. Now, old man, what can I do for you? Speak up quick, for my time is limited.

O. M.—Writes editorials, I suppose.

H. B.—I suppose I am, but you need not let it keep you awake any. What you want? Go'n to advertise for boarders down at your farm?

O. M.—Not a bad idea, but I didn't come for that.

H. B.—Well, what did you come for? Do you want to find out how to remove freckles without a knife?

O. M.—No, fer I gen'ly can paper em off.

H. B.—Well, maybe you've got an article on "How to Keep Hogs to Home."

O. M.—Maybe I have. You might read it an ask for a holiday.

H. B.—Don't git sassy, old man. What do you want?

O. M.—I want to find out why office boys air apt to be so pert, an as I see my son, the managin editor, is just comin out of the office I guess I'll ask him. Hello, son!

Managing Editor—Hello, father! Come inside.

H. B.—'Ully gee! Guess I'll go down in the composin room an cool off.—Charles Battell Loomis in New York Sunday World.

DYSPEPSIA ANTISEPTICS.

The Rational Treatment of a Deranged Digestion.

It was 40 years ago that Dr. (now Sir) Benjamin Ward Richardson made a thorough investigation of the antiseptic and healing properties of peroxide of hydrogen. This was, however, before the dawn of bacteriology, and, owing to this reason as well as probably to the inferior and impure nature of the earlier forms of the remedy, it achieved little reputation. It is only of late that peroxide of hydrogen in its recently developed form, the pure and powerful solution known as hydrozone, has come to the front as the remedy pointed out by science for the destruction of microbian infection in the human organism, especially in the membranes of the stomach and bowels.

Inflammation of the stomach, or gastritis, is the result of microbian infection, a bacillus produced fermentation due to one or more of a variety of causes, such as overeating or overdrinking, imperfect mastication, unwholesome food or drink, the use of alcohol or of corrosive and poisonous drugs, which produce a disturbance in the relative proportions of the main constituents of the gastric juice (muriatic acid and pepsin), and so lead, through indigestion, to dangerous disorders, such as constipation, diarrhea and catarrhal inflammation of the bowels.

The importance of an early remedy cannot, therefore, be overestimated. The rational treatment is as follows:

First.—Destroy the unhealthy mucus without injuring the tissues beneath.

Second.—Heal the diseased membrane in order to restore the normal functions of the peptic glands.

This is the method employed by Dr. John Aulde of Philadelphia and is briefly described in the following condensed account:

"In gastritis we have to deal with an unhealthy condition of the lining membrane of the stomach. The inflammation is attended with an increased output of mucus, which seriously interferes with the normal functions of the peptic glands. By the introduction of a small quantity of hydrozone in the strength of 1 part to 32 parts of boiled or sterilized water, this objectionable mucus is at once destroyed by the action of the nascent oxygen, which is released, and the contents of the stomach remaining are promptly discharged into the small intestine. A patient suffering from gastritis should take at least half an hour before meals from 2 to 4 ounces of diluted hydrozone (1 to 32) and lie on the right side, so as to facilitate the action of the stomach in discharging its contents. The antiseptic properties of hydrozone thus used are sufficient to destroy the micro organisms and leave the stomach in a healthy condition for the absorption of nutritive pabulum. All forms of fermentation are promptly subdued by the active oxidation resulting from liberation of nascent oxygen. The patient is then in a condition to take suitable food, which should be nutritious and easily digested, liquids being preferred, until the active symptoms have subsided.

"After taking a meal a patient with gastritis should follow it with medicinal doses of glycozone, which contains, in addition to the nascent oxygen contained in hydrozone, a percentage of glycerin, which favors osmosis and assists in re-establishing the functional activity of both the peptic and mucous glands of the organ.

"Although brief, it is believed this communication will prove serviceable to a large number of practitioners who have hitherto found serious difficulties in counteracting the mephitic influence of bacteria in this class of disorders, and the clinical virtues of the remedy being now so fully recognized no one will hesitate to adopt the methods suggested, which may be conveniently carried out in addition to the usual routine treatment."

When it is considered that there are about 800 prescriptions for dyspepsia and gastric disorders, ranging from the use of simple bicarbonate of soda to cocaine and strychnine, which cannot cure, but only afford temporary relief, while the weakening of the vitality of the animal cells of the membrane still continues toward the point where the peptic glands cease their functions, the importance of the use of a powerful yet harmless antiseptic becomes at once apparent.—New York Medical Journal.

Campbell and Leyden.

When Sir Walter Scott repeated "Hohenlinden" to Leyden, the latter commented, "Dash it, man, tell the fellow that I hate him; but, dash him! he has written the finest verses that have been published these 50 years." Sir Walter faithfully carried out his errand and had for answer, "Tell Leyden that I detest him, but I know the value of his critical approbation."

Royal Wedding Cakes.

In England royal wedding cakes are never sent out until they have matured at least six months. The actual baking process lasts from five to seven hours. So great is the demand for cake on the occasion of a royal wedding that the makers have always a stock of more than 1,500 pounds in the seasoning room.

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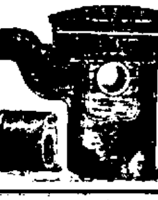

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ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, AUG. 28, 1897. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE PEANUT BUSINESS.

Raising, Roasting and Selling the Great American Goober.

IMPORTANT SOUTHERN INDUSTRY.

Planting and Harvesting the Crop. From the Plantation to the Street Corner. Peanut Oil and Flour—American Goobers the Best.

"Here's yer nice, fresh roasted Virginny peanuts now! Ten a quart! They're all hot! They're all hot!"

"Nuts, pea-a-nuts! Ten-a-cent a bag! Ten-a-cent!"

Is it any wonder that with such an incessant reiteration of its fine qualities forever ringing in his ears the American comes to regard the peanut more as an every day necessity than as a luxury? We are the greatest peanut eaters in the world, and the only nation that regards the goober as a delicacy. It lends an added charm to the circus, it is an indispensable adjunct to the county fair, it pushes the firecracker hard for second place on Fourth of July, and it provides the taffy of Christmas day. In our land no parallels of latitude or longitude bound the confines of its popularity, and it knows no season. From coast to coast, from the Canadian line to the Mexican frontier, the peanut is appreciated all the year round from New Year's to New Year's.

We raise, according to the report of the bureau of agriculture, 3,350,000 bushels of peanuts each year. This makes the yield something over 100,000,000 quarts, and as we export hardly any, but consume them right at home, we annually pay something like $10,000,000 for this dainty, a sum which might easily be spent more unwisely.

In the south and west it is universally known as the goober or pindar, but in the northern states and all through Yankee land it is known simply as the peanut. In other localities it is known as the ground nut or ground pea, while in France it is called the pistache de terre or earth nut. But should you offer a little French boy a bag of peanuts he would scornfully shrug his shoulders and decline. A German boy would turn up his nose at them too. And yet both France and Germany import great quantities of peanuts. But what do you suppose they do with the shiploads of peanuts which they receive? Why, they grind them up for the sake of the oil in them and feed the meal to cattle or sell it to poor people for flour. The French roast the beans until they are brown, then grind them up and use them for adulterating chocolate. The oil they

"UNCLE PEA-A-NUTS!"

sell for olive oil, both of which sharp practices might be expected of the French.

Europe gets its peanuts from the west coast of Africa and from India, but in neither place can they raise peanuts which can compare with the American product. The African peanuts especially are very oily and have a rancid flavor, but for commercial purposes this does not decrease their value.

Virginia has long had the reputation of being "the peanut state," but North Carolina, Maryland, Georgia and California raise large quantities as well. The peanut is a native of Brazil, but a tropical climate does not seem to be necessary for its growth. It not only grows in most of the southern states, but can be raised even as far north as New York. I have seen a small crop raised without difficulty in northern New Jersey.

Botanically the peanut is something of a freak. It is a second cousin to the bush bean, but its bushes run along the ground like vines. The flowers somewhat resemble those of the cucumber, being small and yellow. They appear on the underside of the leaf at intervals along the stem. The flower develops above the ground, the fruit underneath. When the blossom drops off, a curious evolution is begun. A little stem juts out from where the flower grew. On its end is a sharp pointed seed cap, which is the embryo nut. By some wonderful intuition this little cap, or ovary, pushes itself into the ground until it is completely buried. Then the peanut begins to mature.

The seeds are planted in drills or trenches, and these are kept clear of weeds by careful cultivation. On large farms a patent planter is used which makes the drill, mixes in the fertilizer and drops the seeds, leaving behind an evenly made ridge five or six inches high, flattened on the top. When the vines grow up, lime in the shape of land plaster is applied to the top of the ridges. Without this there would be a fine crop of vines, but few peanuts.

When harvesting time comes, the farmer hitches a pair of mules to a bull tongued plow and runs along the furrows. The "peanut point" of the plow cuts the taproot of each vine, after which it is an easy matter to take up the vines with the earth covered peanuts clinging to them. For a few hours the pods are allowed to dry in the hot sun and then the vines are stacked in the open field around poles. The vines are gathered when they are perfectly dry, otherwise the pods would blacken and mildew. Each stack is carefully thatched on the top with hay or straw and left to "sun cure" for two or three weeks.

On small farms the pods are picked from the vines by hand, women and children usually doing this part of the work. On large plantations, however, the peanut thrasher, a machine run by steam power and operating much after the manner of a grain thrasher, is employed. The vines are thrown on an elevated platform, where they are fed into a hopper. The pods are separated and dropped on a revolving belt of cotton cloth. The perfect pods are

STACKING PEANUTS.

picked off by the deft fingers of women and the faulty ones are allowed to pass on to a bin at the end. A machine will usually pick 300 bushels a day.

Before being put in bags the pods are first run through a fan, which blows away all the leaves, dirt and unfilled pods or "pops." Sometimes they are whitened or bleached by sulphur fumes, but this is not generally done. The peanuts reach the wholesale market in coarse meshed bags containing several bushels each, and it is in this shape that the retail dealer buys them. He roasts them over a charcoal fire, generally on the street corner, and pours them piping hot into the bag which he hands the purchaser.

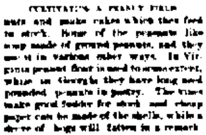
The wholesale price of peanuts fluctuates as much as that of any other staple crop, but the retail price seems to be remarkably fixed. You might almost imagine congress had passed a law forbidding the sale of peanuts at any more or any less than 10 cents a quart.

A bushel of peanuts in the pod weighs 28 pounds, and the yield per acre runs all the way from 110 to 125 bushels. Some of the larger plantations in North Carolina, Virginia and other peanut raising states have 200 or more acres devoted to this one crop. Of late Californians have been going into the business of raising peanuts on a large scale, as they do everything else, and it is possible that when they really get down to business they will glut the market, and then we shall see the retail price of peanuts drop for the first time in history.

But aside from the peanut in its toothsome roasted state, as most of us know it, it has a distinct commercial value derived from the various products obtained from it. Of these the oil is the most valuable. The nuts contain from 42 to 50 per cent of oil, which when pressed out cold is clear, light in color and can be detected from pure olive oil only by an expert. In fact it is widely sold as olive oil and is used as such both on the table and in the pharmacy.

When slightly heated before being subjected to pressure, the nuts yield a larger quantity of oil, but it is darker in color and of an inferior quality. This is useful, though, and there is a large demand for it. It is called arachis oil, Arachis hypogaea being the botanical name for the nut. The French use arachis oil in making fine toilet soaps and as the base of various ointments. Pure arachis oil is one of the finest lubricants known and is used to lubricate watches and other delicate machinery.

A very small portion of the American peanut crop, however, is used in this manner. We like ours better when roasted. To a limited extent the manufacture of peanut oil is carried on in Virginia and perhaps one or two other states. It is one of our infant industries which is liable to attain immense proportions within the next few years. The Europeans grind up the refuse of the



CULTIVATING A PEANUT FIELD.

nuts and make cakes which they feed to stock. Some of the peanuts like soup made of ground peanuts, and they use it in various other ways. In Virginia peanut flour is used to some extent, while in Georgia they have long used pounded peanuts in pastry. The vines make good fodder for stock and cheap paper can be made of the shells, while a drove of hogs will fatten in a remarkably short time if allowed to root over a field from which a peanut crop has been gathered.

So you see that the humble peanut is a very useful plant, whether merely blanched and salted and served from a dainty bonbon dish at swell functions or ground up as meal and fed to cattle. So here's to the peanut. May we never have a short crop.

CYRUS SYLVESTER.

Expensive Plumage.

The editor of Garden and Forest claims that the destruction of birds for their plumage costs this country $1,500,000 a day.

Average Value of Horses.

The average value of the horses in Pittsburg is put by the county commissioners at $70.

How It Happened.

"I can't understand how such a hideous thing as the doctrine of total depravity ever came to be promulgated."

"Well, man was bound to reach some curious conclusions in the effort to account for his neighbors."—Detroit News.

Located.

Mrs. Gunning—Riches have wings, they say. I wonder what the wings look like.

Gunning—If you really want to know, my dear, take a look at those on your new bonnet.—New York Truth.

A Suggestion.

Wheelaway—There's one way by which pedestrians might avoid collisions with bicycles.

Pedalong—How?

Wheelaway—Let them carry bells themselves.—Roxbury Gazette.

All Figured Out.

"Yes," said the young man with the square chin, "I am going to Klondike or thereabouts. I may get richer than I am here, and if I die I won't die any deader than I would if I staid at home."—Indianapolis Journal.

MOUNTAIN CLIMBING.

A PERILOUS SPORT THAT HAS MANY VOTARIES.

Lessons of the Recent Disasters on Mount Tacoma. The Ascent of Mont Blanc Is Tame Compared to Scaling Some American Peaks.

It is quite probable that the recent accidents to mountain climbers will put something of a damper on that kind of sport. There is one mountain at least which is likely to be let severely alone for this season if not for many succeeding ones. This is Mount Tacoma. It was last assailed by a large party of Mazamas, who constitute one of the most famous mountain climbing clubs in the world. They have named their association for the mountain goat, that wild creature of the crags and peaks about which so much of romance and of mystery has been thrown. The Mazamas came back from Tacoma in sad solemnity, for one of their number, Professor McClure, had met a fearful death and two others had become unconscious from sheer terror at their narrow escapes from slipping over awful precipices.

It was not so long ago that mountain climbers thought America could offer nothing in the way of hazardous adventure to equal Switzerland, but since then it has been found that on this continent are peaks which can defy the efforts of the most expert Alpinists. Mount Tacoma, for example, is reported to be growing worse instead of better, and those who made the trip to the summit this summer say that the only ascent is made around one of the most dangerous shoulders of the mountain has been made impassable by an avalanche which thundered down from the summit only a few seconds after they had passed on their return and which had it occurred a moment earlier would have wiped out their whole party.

But Tacoma is not the only formidable peak which we have to offer. In Colorado alone there are over 100 peaks which tower more than 10,000 feet

WHERE A MISSTEP MEANS DEATH.

above sea level. Utah has 50 peaks more than 10,000 feet high; Wyoming has 44; California, 40; New Mexico, 30; Nevada, 47, and several other western states are well supplied. Our new territory of Alaska has not yet been sufficiently explored to determine just how many cloud capped summits the interior may contain, but there is Mount St. Elias, which is believed to be 19,500 feet above the sea and which is ready at all hours to defy the most intrepid climber.

American mountain climbers, however, can learn much to their advantage by a season's experience in Switzerland where the sport has been reduced to a science. Take the ascent of Mont Blanc, for instance. This is the highest peak of the Alps, yet its summit is only 15,781 feet above the sea. Still it presents many attractions to mountain climbers, and the base being easily reached from all parts of Europe, it is not surprising that the ascent is made by scores of persons each year. The mountain is within French territory, and rigid rules are enforced to guard against useless loss of life.

In the first place, no traveler is allowed to make the ascent without guides, the number and fees being regulated by the French government. The guides are regularly employed government officials, and the fees are paid to the proper agents. When a party of tourists prepare to ascend the mountain, they must present themselves before the proper officials, who assign them guides and fix a date for the attempt. Their equipment must be up to a certain standard. Strongly made shoes with thick soles studded with steel nails, alpenstocks of a peculiar pattern, ropes and other necessary implements have to pass inspection.

A very few adventurous spirits have made the ascent alone, stealthily leaving Chamounix long before daylight and being so far on the road that when their absence was discovered it was too late to overtake them and bring them back. But the French government discourages this sort of thing by giving to tourists who make the ascent in the regular way a handsomely printed certificate setting forth the details of their exploit, the whole being properly attested and ornamented with a huge seal.

But the enthusiastic American mountain climber, such as those who have made the fame of the Mazamas world wide, would scorn to be dragged up a peak by paid guides. He prefers to scale crags of his own choosing, but equally dangerous, and now that an electric railroad is being constructed to the top of the once dreaded Jungfrau it is probable that the Swiss mountains will soon be left to the exclusive use of the personally conducted tourists. Even the Chilkoot pass, over which scores of men are even now toiling, presents more real terrors than do most of the guide guarded peaks of the Alps.

ANDREW DOWNS.

Hardy Goldfish.

In speaking of the goldfish in the New York aquarium one of the assistants there said that they are more hardy than is generally supposed, and that they often have lived out of the water for over half an hour. They are a long lived fish, and in the government aquarium at Washington there is one that is known to be 50 years old. It is not perceptibly larger than it was when first placed in the tank. It is said there is a goldfish that is over 100 years old in the Royal aquarium of Rome. It has grown slightly during the last 25 years, but its color is as it was a century ago.

HELPS MISS WILLARD.

Miss Gordon's Valuable Services to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Frances E. Willard, president of the Woman's Christian Temperance union, has been for many years, as every one at all familiar with her great work knows, a most busy woman. She could never have accomplished half as much as she has had it not been for the help of a modest, sweet faced woman who for over 20 years has been her constant companion and coworker. This assistant is Miss Anna Gordon, and her position is that of private secretary to Miss Willard and assistant secretary of the World's W. C. T. U.

"I met her first in Boston in 1877, where I was conducting a woman's

ANNA GORDON.

meeting for Mr. Moody," says Miss Willard. "I had called for a volunteer to play the organ, and she came forward. She played every day for three months, and during that time I got into the habit of turning over to her the work of writing my letters and making my plans. I have not known her equal in prompt and accurate execution of commissions, skillful style of correspondence and tactful way of meeting people. When these meetings were over, she had a lecture trip through New England ready for me. Since then she has been with me constantly. In fact, I do not think I could have managed without her."

So for a score of years Miss Gordon has arranged the minutest details of the goings and comings of the great white ribboner, has taken full charge of her household affairs and has done much of the executive work of the association which waves its banner in every civilized country on the globe.

Besides this Miss Gordon has for many years had charge of the juvenile work of the union, and her numerous books of children's songs, some of which are entitled "Song Book For the Tz," "White Ribbon Hymnal," etc., are widely known and used.

RAYMOND'S RAPID RISE.

At the Age of Twenty-nine He Is the Youngest University President.

Nothing in educational history equals the remarkable career of Jerome H. Raymond, the newly elected president of the West Virginia university. He began life as a newsboy on the streets of Chicago, and now, at the age of 29, he has captured one of the few prizes in an honored profession and is the youngest university president in the country. The rapidity with which he acquired an extensive stock of learning is phenomenal. He simply galloped through college, rose from one position to another and left behind him in the race men who began it before he was born.

At the age of 9 young Raymond was left fatherless, and he began selling papers that he might help support his widowed mother. He was successful, but left the streets to become an office boy for George M. Pullman. Evenings he studied stenography, becoming an expert in a short time. Then he was made personal stenographer to Mr. Pullman. Although he was being rapidly advanced in the service of the palace car magnate he wanted an education

JEROME H. RAYMOND.

and at 19 he entered the Northwestern University academy. By constant application and special examinations he completed the four years' course in one year, meanwhile supporting himself and his mother by working as stenographer. In 1888 he entered college and completed the freshman and sophomore years. Then he became private secretary to Bishop Thoburn and accompanied him on a two year trip around the world, keeping up his university studies and returning in time to graduate with the rest of his class. He was given the degree of Ph. D. by the University of Chicago. Next he became editor of The University Extension Magazine and lectured on the subject. He was employed by the University of Chicago as lecturer, and his work made him famous throughout the continent. In 1895 he accepted the chair of sociology at the University of Wisconsin.

Children's Favorite Color.

Children under 7 years of age are discovered almost invariably to prefer yellow before all other colors.

It is a singular fact that while the peer of all [illegible] stands next to the royal family in rank, his wife remains plain "Mrs." and yields precedence to the spouse of every newly knighted grocer or brewer. The same thing is true of each and every bishop of the established church. He is a lord bishop, but his wife is only Mrs. So and so.

AN INDIAN REPUBLIC.

THE DWELLERS ON ANNETTE ISLAND HAVE SELF GOVERNMENT.

How One Man Brought Civilization to a Tribe of Red Men. The Former Cannibals Have Built a Town With Electric Lights, Schools and Churches.

Annette island, off the coast of which the Alaska steamer [illegible] was recently wrecked, is the home of one of the most interesting Indian tribes in the great northwest. The Indians are known as the Tsimsheans, and, while most of the natives of Alaska and British Columbia are still in a state of woeful degradation and ignorance, this little band of about 800 are highly civilized. They not only own the whole island, but govern it themselves, have developed its resources and have built a neat little town which compares most favorably with any other place of its size in the territory.

Metlakahtla is the name of the capital of this unique little Indian republic, and people who visit it today can hardly realize that 40 years ago the tribe which built it was one of the most savage and barbarous in all that region. At that time the Tsimsheans were a bloodthirsty tribe of cannibals who practiced the most horrible heathen rites. They were feared by the whites, loathed by the other natives and reveled in all sorts of murderous orgies. Today the Tsimsheans are probably the most industrious and intelligent natives in Alaska, and it is safe to say that their morals are much better than those of many of the whites who are now swarming into the new territory.

This wonderful change has been brought about entirely through the agency of one man, the Rev. William Duncan. His success has no parallel in the whole history of missionary work. A little over 40 years ago the British Missionary society of the Established Church of England received word from a naval officer that on the shores of the far northwest corner of North America there was a tribe of Indians which was sorely in need of some Christianizing influence. William Duncan, a young theological student who had applied for missionary work, was selected for the task of carrying the gospel into these unexplored wilds.

After an extremely long journey Mr. Duncan reached a fort which constituted

REV. WILLIAM DUNCAN.

the extreme northwestern outpost of the British government. There he was told that the surrounding natives were so fierce and treacherous that it would be suicide to go among them. But Mr. Duncan had been sent there for that purpose, and he did not intend to give up. In spite of great difficulties he managed to learn the native dialect, and then he went boldly into their camps. He arrived in time to witness a human sacrifice by one of the chiefs. During the next few years his life was threatened many times, but he always managed to escape through skillful diplomacy.

Little by little Father Duncan taught the Indians useful arts, until finally he won their respect and confidence. Then he began to teach them the principles of Christianity and induced them to abandon some of their cruel practices. For years he battled against the ancestral superstitions of many generations, risking his life each time he attacked a new custom. Finally he persuaded about 300 of the Indians to leave the tribe and lead a Christian life. He founded a little village, established such industries as salmon canning and lumber making and trained them in habits of industry, cleanliness and godliness. Under his direction the Tsimsheans built themselves comfortable houses, their children went to school and the men abandoned the warpath.

About a dozen years ago Father Duncan went to Ottawa and asked the governor general to set aside a reservation for the tribe that they might remain there undisturbed. That high official readily promised to grant the request, but the promise was never fulfilled. Then in 1887 Father Duncan applied to the United States. Congress awarded him Annette island, lying off the Alaskan coast near the southerly end of the territory. One year later Father Duncan and his tribe moved to the island and founded the town of Metlakahtla.

Here an extensive salmon cannery was erected, in which 100 natives are now employed. Last year they shipped 18,000 cases of salmon. A large lumber mill is also operated by the natives. The town also has an electric light plant. Scattered through the town are six stores, a church and a handsome schoolhouse. Substantial board sidewalks line the well graded streets, and the Indian families live in neat frame houses, each set in the center of a grass plot and surrounded by flower and vegetable gardens. Neither liquor nor tobacco are sold in the town, for the Indians do not use them. Father Duncan still preaches every Sunday in spite of his more than 70 years. Metlakahtla is one of the most interesting places in Alaska and should be visited by every tourist who goes to the land of gold.

C. J. ROWLEY.

Bachelor Thoughts.

When a woman isn't feeling sorry for herself she is generally wishing for [illegible].

A girl's idea of heaven is a place where her hair is always as wavy as it is when she first takes out her curl papers.

Probably no woman could ever enjoy [illegible] if she always knew her [illegible] the left side of the [illegible].

[illegible] that if they were [illegible] they would hold the breath way out of the water for fear the fish would [illegible].—New York Press.

Advantages.

"The young man," said the student of social problems, "that the lack of [illegible] advantages rather than modern [illegible] is responsible for most of the [illegible]."

"The [illegible] of the [illegible]," [illegible] "There is hardly a [illegible] [illegible] wealth and position and culture [illegible]."—Detroit Journal.

CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR.

Record of J. Hoge Tyler, Who Heads the Democratic Ticket in Virginia.

Major J. Hoge Tyler, the Democratic nominee for governor of Virginia, is a typical son of the Old Dominion as far as personal appearance goes. He is tall, standing over 6 feet and straight as an arrow. He represents the agricultural element of the state, being a farmer himself. It was through his association with the farmers' movement that, early in the seventies, he began his political career. At first he found great difficulty in expressing himself in public, and even today disclaims all pretensions to oratory, but for many

J. HOGE TYLER.

campaigns his speeches have enlivened the political rallies, and some of his short, epigrammatic sayings have become famous.

"I am a Presbyterian in politics as I am in religion," Major Tyler once replied to an inquiry concerning his creed, and when in 1893, opening his gubernatorial canvass with a letter declaring for free coinage, his friends told him it would ruin his chances for nomination as governor he replied, "I would sooner go down to defeat with a principle than win without one."

Major Tyler comes from an old Scotch family, and his ancestors settled in Virginia many years ago. He was a boy at college when the civil war broke out, but in 1862 he enlisted in the Confederate army and served until the close of the war. He returned to East Radford, where the old family estate is located, to find the once prosperous plantation almost desolated. With sturdy energy he built up his shattered fortunes, took a prominent part in developing the resources of the state and is now a prosperous man.

Major Tyler's first office was that of state senator. After serving one term he came to the front as an opponent of Mahone and helped to defeat the latter in a hard fought campaign. He served one term as lieutenant governor and was one of the prominent candidates for governor at the time of O'Ferrall's nomination. By a curious coincidence he was nominated for governor on his fifty first birthday.

AT TOP OF THE LADDER.

How Charles S. Mellen Became President of the Northern Pacific.

In the general offices of the great railroads of the country are thousands of young men doing routine clerical work for meager wages. A few of them will probably draw big salaries some day, but the prizes are scarce. It was different 25 years or more ago. Charles Sanger Mellen, the newly elected president of the Northern Pacific Railway company, began his railroad career in 1869 by entering the cashier's office of the Northern New Hampshire railroad at a salary which was just about sufficient to pay his board.

The story of his rise from a clerk's desk to the dignity of a suit of offices and a private car can only be hinted at in a record of his frequent advances. From the little New Hampshire system he entered the accounting department of the Vermont Central and served

CHARLES S. MELLEN.

there faithfully, being several times promoted, until he was made assistant to the manager of the Boston and Lowell road in 1880. There his talents were put to somewhat wider use. For eight years he retained this position, and then he went west to become assistant general manager of the Union Pacific railway system. After a year he was made general traffic manager, a most responsible position.

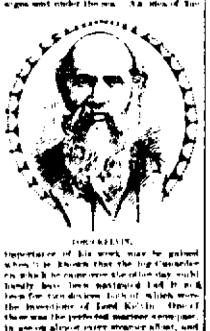
In April, 1892, he went east again to become general manager of the New York and New England railroad. In the meantime his efficient services had been watched by J. Pierpont Morgan, and through his influence in the directory following Mr. Mellen was offered the second vice presidency of the New York, New Haven and Hartford. This position he still holds, but he will assume charge of the Northern Pacific on Sept. 1. He will have as first vice president Colonel Daniel S. Lamont.

A DISTINGUISHED VISITOR.

Lord Kelvin the Most Famous of British Scientists.

One of the most distinguished scientists who has visited this country in many years is Lord Kelvin, who recently came here for the purpose of attending the session of the British Association for the Advancement of Science at Toronto. For half a century he has been in Europe what Edison has been to America for a little more than a decade. In electrical discovery and invention he has taken a most important part—not only in the scientific side but in the practical application of electrical force.

Perhaps his best known achievement was the share he took in the laying of the Atlantic cable. His system of the electric [illegible] is also known, and it was by means of devices of his invention that it was possible to send the messages under the sea. An idea of the



LORD KELVIN.

importance of his work may be gained when it is known that the big Cunarder on which he came over the other day could hardly have been navigated had it not been for two devices, both of which were the inventions of Lord Kelvin. One of these was the perfected mariner's compass, in use on almost every steamer afloat, and the other was the deep sea sounding device by which the lead may be cast to so great a depth as 100 fathoms without checking the speed of the ship.

Lord Kelvin is better known as Sir William Thompson, but he began his career without any title at all. He was born 73 years ago in Belfast, and his father, James Thompson, LL. D., was at that time lecturer on mathematics at the Royal Academical institute, but he soon after became professor of mathematics in the University of Glasgow. It was there that William Thompson prepared for Cambridge, where he was graduated in 1845. He was elected a fellow of Cambridge, and a year later, in 1846, he was appointed to the chair of natural philosophy in Glasgow university, where he has since remained.

For his connection with the laying of the Atlantic cable he was knighted, and in 1892 his many achievements in the field of science were recognized by his admission to the peerage with the title of Lord Kelvin. His electrical inventions in late years have been of great variety and include instruments for measuring the intensity, quantity and power of electric currents.

GAVE UP A FORTUNE.

A Wealthy New Yorker Becomes a Jesuit Priest.

Henry Van Rensselaer, who was admitted to the full priesthood of the Society of Jesus in New York the other day, renounced a high social position which as a descendant of one of the oldest families in the metropolis he might have taken, and a big fortune as well. The social position he has never cared for, because he has devoted the past 20 years of his life to the Catholic church. The large fortune which he inherited he has used mostly in religious work. Both of these he gave up when he took the final vows of poverty, chastity and obedience.

A man now on the scene of one of New York's most powerful and wealthy families, he will be known simply as Father Van Rensselaer and he will be subject to the same life of self abnegation as is every other Jesuit priest. He has no further choice as to the field in which his labors shall be conducted, and, although he has contributed vast sums to the church, he can never again possess a dollar's worth of property which he can call his own.

Father Van Rensselaer was born in 1852 of Protestant parents. His father, General Henry Van Rensselaer, was a son of General Stephen Van Rensselaer, the fourth and last of the famous old Dutch patroons

FATHER HENRY VAN RENSSELAER.

of Albany, those shrewd old pioneers who reduced to servile peasantry the freemen of the new world and piled up enormous fortunes before the colonists put a stop to their methods.

Twenty years ago Father Van Rensselaer left the Episcopal church and was received into the Jesuit order. He spent the next three years in an English Jesuit college and returned to Frederick, Md., where he took a [illegible]. During the next four years he [illegible] and was then ordained [illegible] assigned to St. Francis Xavier's church in New York. [illegible] Although [illegible]

Father Van Rensselaer [illegible] will [illegible] New York, is a Protestant, but his two sisters have embraced the Catholic faith. One of them, Miss Eu[illegible], is now a sister of charity and [illegible] Mary [illegible], is superior of the Home For Consumptives at Spuyten Duyvil.

Chinese Tea Crop.

The tea crop in the best districts of China is from 300 to 400 pounds per acre.

What He Was About.

Magistrate—You were scorching, sir.

Culprit—No, sir. I was just setting the pace for a bicycle cop.—Philadelphia North American.

[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

—Washington Star.

Paying His Bed.

When the Queen was about to sail for Alaska from Seattle a few days ago, at the height of the rush to Klondike, a man rushed down to the purser and exclaimed excitedly, "Look here, I paid for a stateroom for myself and wife, and when I got there I found an old cow standing [illegible] in the window." "I am very sorry, sir," said the purser, "we are very crowded, but I will do the best I can for you. John" (turning to a deckhand) "get up on deck and turn that cow around."—Argonaut.

AFTER THE SOUTH POLE.

The Voyage of Captain de Gerlache and His Company of Belgians.

A Belgian polar exploring expedition commanded by Captain Adrien de Gerlache is now on its way toward the antarctic regions in the good ship Belgica, which

CAPTAIN ADRIEN DE GERLACHE.

cleared from Antwerp recently. There are 23 men on board, of whom 17 are Belgians, none of them being over [illegible]. The remaining seven are Norwegian sailors. The Belgica was built for the whaling trade in 1884, and of course is a substantial craft, but she was further strengthened before her departure and otherwise equipped to face the dangers of the unknown southern seas.

For centuries the south polar region has been surrounded by an impenetrable veil of mystery, partly owing to its natural dangers and partly because of the lack of well organized and persistent efforts of explorers, such as have been expended on the arctic regions. Thus far no man has ever passed a winter on the south polar continent, but Captain de Gerlache proposes to do this. He expects to make a landing near Cape Adare on South Victoria Land in the vicinity of the supposed location of the magnetic pole. A portable house and provisions will be put on shore, and the intrepid Belgian, with Lieutenant Danco and a selected number of men, will be left while the ship sails back to Melbourne for supplies, to return as soon as possible the next season and pick up the little band.

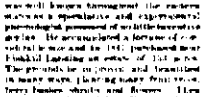
During the long antarctic winter Captain de Gerlache will make inland expeditions over the ice cap, if practicable, and it is possible that he may reach the south pole. At any rate he intends to make observations and surveys which will be of great scientific interest and add to the meager knowledge of that part of the world's surface. For this purpose sledges and ski have been taken along, but as no one can say what extraordinary weather conditions the explorers will have to encounter the success of their venture can only be hoped for.

It is expected that the Belgica will reach the antarctic seas early in October, at the beginning of the south polar spring. She will try to force her way through the forbidding ice barrier which all explorers in that locality have encountered. If she does, the coast will be skirted between points which are now represented by geographers only by dotted lines. It is not probable that the results of the expedition will be known before two years hence.

AN OCTAGONAL HOUSE.

Professor Fowler's Strange Concrete Structure Recently Destroyed.

When Professor O. S. Fowler began nearly 50 years ago to build an eccentric looking house at Fishkill Landing, N. Y., on the Hudson, he declared that he was going to have a house which would neither



FOWLER'S OCTAGONAL HOUSE.

burn, blow over nor decay, but which would increase in stability as it increased in age. He accomplished what he set out to do, for when workmen recently attempted to tear down the structure it defied their pickaxes as if it had been solid granite and was only razed by a liberal use of dynamite.

Half a century ago Professor Fowler was well known throughout the eastern states as a speculative and experimental phrenologist possessed of no little inventive genius. He accumulated a fortune of considerable size and in 1847 purchased near Fishkill Landing an estate of 125 acres. The grounds he improved and beautified in many ways, planting many fruit trees, berry bushes, shrubs and flowers. Then he went to a firm of New York architects and engaged them to draw plans for a house under his special direction. He wanted an octagonal house and he wanted it built of concrete. So it was done. From the time when the eight sided structure began to rise from the foundations to the day of its final demolition it was an object of curiosity and comment. People called it "Fowler's Castle" and "Fowler's Folly," and traveled miles to see it. It was three stories high and had a basement and a cupola. There were 60 rooms in the house, although it did not appear to be so large from the outside.

The Professor [illegible] was immensely pleased with the house and for ten years lived in it with his family. Then [illegible] it passed out of his hands and was successively used as [illegible] [illegible]. Finally the [illegible] bought it and [illegible] the land [illegible].

Professor Fowler was [illegible] [illegible] a book about it. In this volume he dwelt at great length upon the reasons which induced him to build an octagonal house [illegible] [illegible]

Life and Health.

[illegible] that all persons live longer [illegible] [illegible] than [illegible].

[illegible]

[illegible] the [illegible] of sailing [illegible] is very injurious to the muscles of the stomach.

A NEW UNIVERSITY.

WASHINGTON CORRINGTON'S PRINCELY GIFT TO POSTERITY.

A Man Who Never Went to School to Found a Magnificent Seat of Learning at Peoria, Ills. How Corrington Made His Fortune and Educated Himself.

An unlooked for bit of good fortune is about to befall Peoria, Ills. Washington Corrington, a millionaire farmer of that city, is to found for it a great university, to be located on his estate on the outskirts of the town, and he is to devote his entire fortune to the project. As Mr. Corrington is estimated to be worth at least $1,500,000, the institution will have the advantage of a good start and the assurance of plenty of funds for its maintenance.

Corrington university—for that is the name by which it is to be known—will be unique in several particulars. Its founder is a man of original ideas, and he has carefully prepared detailed plans according to which the institution will be conducted. Being a man of very liberal views as to religion, he intends to have his university absolutely nonsectarian, but to free it from any suspicion of agnosticism he has stipulated that education on an ethical basis shall be the cardinal principle of the new institution. Its doors will be open to women as well as men.

One of the remarkable features of the case is that the man who is to establish this fountain of knowledge himself never had the advantages even of the common schools, and acquired all his education in the log cabin which he built with his own hands and in the study of his modern home, where so much of his time in recent years has been passed. This man who knew no schooldays sets forth his idea of the new university as follows:

"The name of the said university shall be the Corrington institute and university. Its objects and purposes shall be to collect and diffuse knowledge among mankind, embracing science in all its departments, classic and modern, mathematics, astronomy, philosophy, geography, history, political economy, law, medicine, metaphysics and higher criticism, and all else that may be worth knowing, all on a pure ethical basis, to the end that we may have a higher grade of instruction for the human family and that all truth and knowledge may be disseminated."

Mr. Corrington has frequently consulted prominent educators and discussed his plans with them, but none of their arguments has changed his determination. Just

WASHINGTON CORRINGTON.

how he proposes to have metaphysics taught on an ethical basis has not yet been explained.

Fifty three years ago Washington Corrington settled with his wife in Peoria, a man of 32 years, without education, without capital and in debt, but with a determination to make for himself a fortune. His sole possessions were some carpenter's tools in a chest, which he had made himself. Peoria was then a struggling little village, and Corrington found no difficulty in buying 80 acres of wood land on credit. Into the virgin forest he went, and felled the trees for his humble home. Then he cleared the land and went to work with unflagging industry to build up a fortune. His present prosperity tells how well he succeeded. As the years went by he bought more land from the profits of his farm, and added so much to his possessions that today he owns 500 acres of the choicest farming land near the city—not only that, but he owns real estate in the city, has money in the banks, and holds many mortgages.

He continued to live in his log cabin until after the civil war, and then he built the substantial modern house in which he now resides. It is a good, livable house, but there is nothing pretentious about it, and no one would ever suspect that it is the residence of a man who is worth more than a million. He has five children, and they are all in comfortable financial circumstances. It was his earnest desire that all of them should enjoy the advantages of a college education, but only one of them, a son who is now a prominent lawyer in New York, would accept his offer. The rest were anxious to begin farming and money making.

Mr. Corrington began to regret his lack of education while still a young man, but it was not until he had reached middle age that he found much leisure to devote to the pursuit of knowledge. "It was Stephen A. Douglas who started me out on a course of reading," he says. "It was during the campaign of 1858. Douglas spoke in Peoria and I asked him to write to me and tell me what to read. He sent me a copy of the publications of the Smithsonian institution. Since then I have obtained every pamphlet which has been sent out from there. I have them bound in my library, and I have read every word in them all."

The library of Mr. Corrington is somewhat unique, and he is perfectly familiar with each one of the many volumes which it contains. On one set of shelves are 50 bound volumes of a scientific monthly, and he says he has read every line in them. Besides these, he has other scientific works, histories of various countries, encyclopaedias and the works of Spencer and Schopenhauer.

For at least a quarter of a century he has been planning to found a university, that other young men might not be deprived of an early education as he was. At first he did not hope to be able to leave behind so great a monument to his love of knowledge, but as his fortune increased he enlarged his plans, and now he has made all the necessary arrangements for carrying them out. Three trustees have been appointed, and as soon as he passes away they will dispose of his property until $1,500,000 is realized, when the building of a home for the new university will be begun.

FRANCIS B. TALBOT.

Very Trying.

"My work is very trying," he replied in answer to a question as to his occupation.

"You are a judge, I suppose?"

"No, sir. I am a [illegible]."—Detroit Free Press.

"The Deer Almost Killed Father."
Her papa's feet had pattered on
His sermon quite too often.
[illegible] a day he sought a way
The old man's heart to soften.
[illegible] [illegible]
His [illegible] was quite a [illegible].
[illegible] of the game. The [illegible] came,
And the deer almost killed father.
—Chicago Post.

Fort Wayne Sentinel

SATURDAY, AUG. 28, 1897

WALKING EVANGELISTS.

Pair of Peripatetic Prophets and Their Queer Mission Work.

ONE WAS DRUNK FOR FIFTY YEARS.

John Welsh Married For Spite and Now Poses as a Horrible Example. The Case of Evangelist Camp Similar to That of Paul the Apostle.

Prophets were ever without honor in their own country, and that is possibly because prophets are such queer looking customers and so erratic of mind and action withal.

JOHN WELSH.

It is hard to honor a bleary eyed whisky bewhiskered old man who goes about shouting out prophecies of evil and warning mankind of the wrath to come, but he attracts plenty of attention, and he often proves to be quite an interesting character when you come to know him.

Such a one is John Welsh, an ancient evangelist who is making a tour of California as the banner attraction of the Salvation Army. He marches at the head of the motley band through the streets, and on account of his great height, antique plug hat and many decorations he creates a mild sensation wherever he goes.

There is a romance connected with the early life of John Welsh that is even more extraordinary than his personal appearance. He says he married for spite on a half hour's acquaintance and then went on a drunk that lasted half a century. With that experience Welsh is abundantly qualified to pose as a [illegible] from the [illegible].

John was a Green Mountain boy and was all ready to be married when a stranger came along and ran away with his intended. As soon as he realized the situation John swore a long oath to marry the first woman who would say "Yes" to his proposal. With this idea in view he went to California. He was tramping along in the Golden State one hot day and stopped at a ranch to ask for a drink of water. The lady asked him where he was going, and he told her he was looking for a wife.

"Then, why don't you marry my sister?" she said. This sister was in the house on a visit from New York state. John said if she was agreeable he would take her, although he had not seen her. In a few minutes the farmer's wife returned with her unmarried sister. They were introduced, and John and the girl were left alone. "I have been courting a girl five years and she has run away with another man. Now I'll marry the first girl that will have me," said John.

"You're a stranger. I'll take chances on you if you will take chances on me," said the lady.

Half an hour later they were married by a justice of the peace. John Welsh was then 19, and before he came of age he was a widower. He then started on half a century of drunkenness, and the only sober days he knew were when he was in jail.

On the 6th of July eight years ago a little Woman of the Salvation Army brought John to see the error of his ways, and since then he has been an enthusiastic and consistent Salvationist.

An itinerant evangelist who makes a specialty of prophecy is W. J. Camp, who walked into Boston the other day to warn the denizens of that cultured city that the Hub is doomed to destruction.

W. J. CAMP.

Evangelist Camp used to be a Baptist preacher in his younger days, but he left the evangelical fold and wandered off after Bob Ingersoll. Two years ago, in the Rocky mountains, over the divide, he says God met him in a vision and commanded him to go forth and preach the gospel of Jesus Christ.

He speaks of this vision with the utmost respect as the turning point in his life to give up Bob Ingersoll and accepted Jesus Christ.

"I was entranced," said he, "for six hours and during the whole of that time I was out of my body, which lay in a cave in the mountains. I went to heaven and I found it a real country, with trees, fruits, grass, flowers, water and all things beautiful and lovely."

He says he has walked through 25 states and the District of Columbia, covering nearly 8,000 miles in almost 14 months.

WOMEN BRONCHO BUSTERS.

They Furnish Entertainment at a Social Function In Barre, Mass.

The Four Hundred of Barre, Mass., have just been figuring in a social function which will be a theme of conversation. It was a broncho busting match. Not that there is anything unusual in this form of entertainment [illegible]. The distinction was lent to it by the fact that it was women who were the busters who tackled the broncos. It was a very select affair, and not only that, but the broncho busting [illegible] was [illegible].

There were six contestants in the contest, all young women and all natives of Kansas. The broncos [illegible] were the pick of [illegible] [illegible] kicking, rolling [illegible] [illegible] rifled from the start.

And it was. There was not a dull moment in it during all the three hours that it lasted.

Miss Nellie [illegible] was easily the champion of the day and Miss Jennie Avery came next. Miss [illegible] made a score of [illegible] points. Miss Avery made four out of [illegible]. Each contestant had her own group of admirers in the crowd, but the applause nevertheless was impartial. Every good point made was [illegible] received [illegible].

The riding was lively throughout. [illegible]

As the sport progressed and as time after time she deftly slid from under her vicious pony when he dropped to the ground, the odds fell to even money and then to 2 to 1 in the fair rider's favor. Those who put their money on her won.

The riders wore a sort of combination costume that might have been picked out of a job lot of wild cowboys' and boys'

THE WOMEN BUSTING AT BARRE.

ders' wardrobes. There was no nonsense about sidesaddles. During the few seconds of time in which they were on the bronchos' backs they rode a straddle. Several times the mix ups were so lively that there seemed an alarming possibility of the costumes being reduced to merely the high heeled boots the riders wore, and bets were offered several times that this would happen, but it did not happen. Hats were lost and whips were lost during the melee, and the riders came out of it with their long hair whipping in the wind and their clothes presenting the general appearance of having been used as scarecrows, but there were no bones broken, no serious rents in garments, and not even a scratch severe enough to leave a permanent blemish on a pretty face.

Barre went beside itself with hilarity the night after the event. The [illegible] and the fair [illegible] gathered in the ballroom with a [illegible], and even now the town has hardly recovered its composure.

Unique Conscience Contribution.

Frank Wagoner, a private in the Salvation Army at St. Louis, has probably the most sensitive conscience on record. Men who in a moment of moral obliquity or mental aberration have defrauded the widow or the orphan have been known to suffer later from the aching of their reviving consciences, but never before in the history of man has his conscience reached that refined and sensitive condition when it became plain that it is a sin and a shame to fool the railroad companies whenever the opportunity offers. Wagoner, however, not only repented of stealing rides from the Missouri Pacific, but deliberately sat down, figured out how many miles of transportation he had filched from the railroad and wrote out a check for $18 and mailed it to the treasurer. No lesser factor now than the treasurer is fully persuaded that the end of the world is near.

Man's Dangerous Age.

It is a singular fact, yet one substantiated by statistics, that most crime is committed in this state by men 20 years old, says the Albany Times-Union. This is not only true of the lesser but also of the greater crimes, although a man is presumed to be at that period of his life not only in the zenith of his physical, but also in full and complete possession of his mental powers, with a complete appreciation of right and wrong and their respective consequences. This condition is a problem which has not been solved by the student of criminology, and one which is made the more complex by the fact that the ages of 21, 17 and 43 years nearly equal it, with the intervening years showing a far less percentage of crime.

Married by Her Mother.

There were quite a number of innovations introduced into the wedding of Mr. [illegible] and Miss Jennie Naylor of San Francisco. They were married by the bride's mother, Mrs. Rebecca Naylor, pastor of the Quaker church in Berkeley. "Gates Ajar," that piece de resistance of suburban funerals, constituted the principal floral design. The local paper was kind enough to explain that the gates ajar symbolized the opening of their new life. Instead of the wedding march they were married to the music of "Oh, Promise Me." The bride is a member of the University class of '98. She proposes to return to the university and be graduated with the class next year.

Age and Crime.

Twice as many crimes are committed in Paris by those between the ages of 15 and 20 as by those between 25 and 40.

Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption.

This is the best medicine in the world for all forms of Coughs and Colds and for Consumption. Every bottle is guaranteed. It will cure and not disappoint. It has no equal for Whooping Cough, Asthma, Hay Fever, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Cold in the Head and for Consumption. It is safe for all ages, pleasant to take, and, above all, a sure cure. It is always well to take Dr. King's New Life Pills in connection with Dr. King's New Discovery, as they regulate and tone the stomach and bowels. We guarantee perfect satisfaction or return money. Free trial bottles at Dreier Bros.' Drug Store. Regular size 50 cents and $1.00.

A Valuable Prescription.

Editor Morrison of Worthington, Ind., "Sun," writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for Constipation and Sick Headache, and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Stehle, 2625 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, was all run down, could not eat nor digest food, had a backache which never left her and felt tired and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her health and renewed strength. Price 50 cents and $1.00. Get a bottle at Dreier Bros.' drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

Summer suitings lower than ever at G. Schmidt's, merchant tailor, 70 East Main street. 2-1

Chicago and return via Pennsylvania, Sunday, Aug. 29th, for $2.00. -11

A SPANISH BULLFIGHT.

A Sunday Scene In the Arena at Madrid.

BEAUTY APPLAUDS THE SPORT.

Animals Slaughtered and Men Maimed to Make a Spanish Holiday. The Toreador's Superb Courage and the Matador's Exquisite Skill.

Six hours ago all the women and many of the men of Madrid were being solemnly summoned by tolling bells to church and prayer and devotion. Now all the men and many of the women are rolling to the merry jingle of mule bells toward the bull ring and fiesta and [illegible], writes a correspondent of the New York World.

This Sunday afternoon sees 15 thousand, outside and in, all bound for the common Mecca. Once through the swarming crowd of water girls and fan sellers, the great amphitheater stretches out and around us. Men look like little toys. Fifteen thousand people will occupy seats, six thousand more will have to stand today, for a liberal percentage of the profits of this "corrida" is to care for the Spanish peasant boys who have gone gloriously to fight in Cuba for an end which really means nothing to them.

But the fine folk of Madrid have a strong interest in the maintenance of Spanish officialdom in Cuba and have turned out in force today. The red and yellow flags and awnings, the white lace mantillas of the women and the glowing colors of their dresses form a brilliant mass of color.

Fans are waving. Every man and woman has one.

The royal box is the only dark spot. The queen regent has courage enough to show her disapproval of a brutalizing thing by staying away from even a benefit for the very wounded in whose behalf she is so interested.

Now through a massive gate under the royal box ride into the ring two handsome men in rich cavalier costumes of black and gold. A tremendous clapping of hands

SCENE IN THE ARENA AT MADRID. FROM A PHOTOGRAPH.

[illegible]ers seen. The fight is about to begin. The heralds show a quite moderate skill in reining their fine blacks to beneath the president's place.

He acknowledges a profound salute and tosses down to them a golden key, emblematic of the unlocking of the toril. Around the wide circle they gallop on firm, white sand, just sufficiently dampened to give them foothold.

And now the big military band breaks into a nervous Spanish march, the big gates near the heralds swing open and the march of the toreadors begins. First the three matadors in red and gold, their plaited hair hanging from beneath rich gold embroidered hats.

The costumes are gorgeous. The knee pants and short open jackets often cost thousands. All the rest is silk. Dazzling [illegible] complete the dress. Following in brilliant [illegible] come [illegible] of [illegible] kinds.

They halt opposite the president. All salute and go to their stations.

One of the best matadors in Spain is to kill the first bull. Mazzantini is a gentleman born. He was a bank clerk, but walked out one day, saying:

"There are only two professions in Spain which pay—singing and bullfighting. I prefer bullfighting."

He receives $1,500 each fight. From this he pays his "cuadrilla," or seven [illegible] of the [illegible], the banderilleros and the finish he [illegible], leaving him not less than $1,000 profit. At two fights a week for 17 weeks a year a good Spanish matador becomes rich in a couple of years, if the bulls let him live.

Now a perfect silence shows the first bull is about to be let out of the dark cell where he has been since early in the day. A gate is quickly drawn. Out into the center of the glaring ring swiftly trots the fiercest and finest fighting animal alive—an Andalusian bull.

This one is from the Miura estate, famous for its vicious product. The ribbons floating from his neck denote his pedigree. His name is printed on the programme as [illegible]. As a yearling he charged a horse five successive times, despite the prod of the rider's sharp lance, and became a favorite of the first class. For six years he has lived out of the sight of man. No accidents have broken the stiletto points of his polished horns, and today he is fit for the slaughter of a [illegible] most exacting [illegible].

Suddenly he looks right and left with a savage alertness as different from the [illegible] of our pastoral bovines as is a [illegible] from a [illegible].

He sees a horse and starts for him. Coming upon it [illegible] with lowered head he strikes the trembling animal with a shock [illegible] over the whole place. The audience [illegible] to [illegible]. [illegible] go horse and man with a crash. He darts a [illegible] the goring animal [illegible].

The bull follows the scarlet. He charges it. The man springs aside with a graceful [illegible] swirl of the cloak. The bull passes under it with lowered head and closed eyes. The man [illegible] the audience [illegible].

Meantime the red [illegible] and capped attendants are dragging the [illegible] from [illegible] his [illegible] horse. [illegible] the bull [illegible] after the charge. [illegible] There is [illegible]. These horsemen show the superlative courage. They lie perfectly still, trusting [illegible] comrades.

[illegible]

ing banderillas, he is frothing at the mouth, and his flanks are heaving.

The trumpets blow. The matador approaches the president's box. Removing his hat he begs permission to kill, tosses his hat over the barrier and takes his sword and small scarlet silk banner. He approaches the bull, holding the banner in his right hand. Quite close he comes and the bull charges. A short turning side step and Mazzantini dexterously sweeps the banner so as to bring the bull short around facing him again. Time and time again he repeats it. The closer the needle pointed horns shave him each passage the louder howls the audience.

The bull is tiring. Now he stands, but his head is turned slightly. Again he is tempted to charge and is brought about properly by the aid of another toreador with a larger cloak. Now he stands correctly, front feet even, head well up. Quickly changing the sword to his left hand and holding it in front of him, Mazzantini's right hand grips [illegible]. He is so close that a moment's hesitation at an unexpected charge would cost him his life. He sights the [illegible] weapon. Now the bull charges the scarlet.

With a lightning left side step Mazzantini passes the sword under his right arm. The bull strikes it not three inches from the matador's arm, at the instant that the exquisitely tempered Toledo blade hits the small spot exactly between and just in front of the shoulders that leads down at an angle of 30 degrees to the heart.

The thrust, if perfectly delivered, takes the sword in to the hilt. The brave animal sinks to his knees, struggles to rise, drops again, and then the puntillero comes up and gives the merciful death stab back of the horns.

If done in exact accordance with the thousand and one points of "good form," the killing matador is clamorously cheered. Hats fly at him, bouquets are showered into the ring. He walks around the circle, the real monarch of Spain.

The trumpets blow and another bull rushes in. There is more horseflesh gored and more of exquisitely skillful exhibition. Then another and another, until six bulls have been killed, two to the record of each matador.

An Awesome Ghost.

There is a genuine haunted house of the old fashioned kind in Poughkeepsie, near Kingston, N. Y., and people won't live in it. It belonged to the late Squire Josiah Du Bois, who in the material life was a spiritualist and is apparently in the spiritual life a materialist, for it is averred that the shade of old Du Bois haunts the house and hugs women.

James Burke lived in the haunted house until the wraith of Du Bois took it into its ghostly head to hug Mrs. Burke, who is comely. Mr. Burke found his wife lying on the parlor floor in a swoon. She told her husband when she recovered that she had seen a shadowy form and that the ghost had caught her in his arms and hugged her.

Not only was she badly scared, but her sense of wifely propriety and dignity was outraged, and she declared she would not submit to the ignominy of being caressed by a departed spirit again. So the Burkes moved out, and now strange noises are heard in the dead of night in the house, and people walk on the other side of the way and whisper with white lips:

"Old Du Bois is walking again."

Suicide of Russian Doctors.

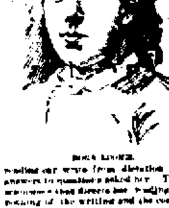
The many free and heavily endowed dispensaries in Russia are responsible, according to The Lancet, for a large percentage of the many suicides among physicians of that country. Doctors' fees are generally very low, 30 kopecks, or 6 cents, being a not uncommon charge for an office consultation.

TWO MINDS IN ONE BODY.

Dora Loomis Can Do Two Things at the Same Time.

A young girl at the Binghamton State hospital is the most remarkable example of "double personality" ever brought to the attention of doctors who study freaks of the brain. She is afflicted with hysteria and actually lives two lives in one. The discovery of her "dual consciousness" was made during the treatment at the hospital for her malady. Hypnotic suggestion is a part of the treatment.

The girl, Dora Loomis, can do two things at the same time. For instance, she can read aloud from a book and while writing out words from dictation or give answers to questions asked her. The consciousness that directs her reading knows nothing of the writing and the consciousness that directs the writing knows nothing of the reading. Study of this case may aid to solve some of the mysteries of life—the responsibility of a person for acts committed under the direction or impulse of the other personality. During attacks of hysteria she has violent delusions. At other times she is bright and intelligent, docile and quiet. She is the living Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.



DORA LOOMIS.

To Check Suicide.

The Russian commander in Turkestan has issued an order that, in consequence of the number of cases of suicide, both of officers and troops, superior officers are in future to pay special attention to the mental well being of every young soldier under their command.

Her First View of It.

"Mamma, is this a cocoanut?"

"Yes, dear."

"Has it got milk in it?"

"Yes."

(Turning it slowly in her hand) "How do you milk it?"—Chicago Tribune.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON X, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, AUG. 29.

Text of the Lesson, Acts xix, 21-34. Memory Verses, 24-26. Golden Text, Luke xii, 15—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

21. "After these things were ended, Paul purposed in the spirit to go to Jerusalem, saying, After I have been there I must also see Rome." Our last lesson in the Acts left Paul at Corinth, where he continued a year and six months teaching the word of God. He then returned to Antioch in Syria, taking Ephesus, Caesarea and Jerusalem on his way. After some time spent at Antioch Paul started on his third missionary tour, going through Galatia and Phrygia till he came to Ephesus, where he had left Aquila and Priscilla and to which city he had promised to return, God willing (chapter xviii, 21). He tarried at Ephesus over two years (xix, 10, 22; 31), and all the dwellers of Asia heard the word of the Lord Jesus, so that many believed, the name of the Lord Jesus was magnified, the word of God grew mightily and prevailed, and thousands of dollars' worth of bad books were burned. Here begins our lesson.

22. "His purpose was to go through Macedonia and Achaia, where he had been on his previous tour, but he still tarries in Asia a season while he sends Timotheus and Erastus ahead of him into Macedonia. In a future lesson we shall have his testimony as to his labors in Asia. Whether sojourning or journeying his one ambition was that Christ should be magnified in him and that he might better know Him (Phil. i, 20; iii, 10).

23. "And about that time there arose no small stir concerning the way" (R. V.). In the margin of chapter ix, 2, this way is called "The Way." See also in the R. V. chapters xix, 9; xxii, 4; xxiv, 14, 22. Jesus Himself said, "I am the Way" (John xiv, 6). In Ps. cxix, 1, we read, "Blessed are the undefiled in the way who walk in the law of the Lord." It is a heavenly way, but very narrow, and few there be that find it. It is in Him, and with Him and excludes all that is not of Him.

24, 25. "Sirs, ye know that by this craft we have our wealth." This is the beginning of the address of Demetrius, a silversmith, to his fellow workmen, whom he had called together. His theme was their craft or trade or manner of making money, a subject which will get an interested audience almost any time. Witness the labor organizations and the strikes often associated therewith in our own day. Whatever will seem to turn more money into people's pockets is apt to be an interesting subject.

26. "Not alone at Ephesus, but almost throughout all Asia, this Paul hath persuaded and turned away much people." What a good testimony to Paul, or rather to the Spirit's work through Paul, in the name of the Lord Jesus! The Lord, through him, had turned many from idols unto God (I Thess. i, 9), so many that the idol business was suffering severely, and those interested were greatly stirred.

27. "Not only this our craft is in danger to be set at nought, but also that the temple of the great goddess Diana should be despised." It would never do to have such magnificence that all the world worshiped, despised, for what would all the world ever do without Diana? Yet three men dared to despise Nebuchadnezzar's image, which all the world worshiped, and the time will come when many will dare to despise another image, which all the world will worship (Rev. xiii, 8, 15), choosing death rather than such favor.

28. "And when they heard they were full of wrath and cried out, saying, Great is Diana of the Ephesians." Theudas boasted himself to be somebody; Simon the sorcerer gave out that himself was some great one; the coming antichrist will proclaim that he himself is God, and many will believe it, and great will be his wrath against all who oppose him. The devil will gather the armies of earth against God both at the beginning and end of the next thousand years, but all will be overcome by the Lamb, for He is King of kings and Lord of lords (Rev. xix, 19; xx, 8; xvii, 14; II Thess. ii, 4, 8).

29. "And the whole city was filled with confusion." Confusion and chaos are not the work of God, but of the devil, whether in an individual or in a household or in the world, and therefore some think that the work of the devil may be seen as far back in the little story of Gen. i, 2, that in the beginning God must have created all things good and that an enemy was responsible for the chaos of verse 2.

30, 31. Paul would willingly have stood by his friends, who for his sake and for Christ's sake were in danger, but his friends would not suffer him. He had already been stoned and left for dead, and he was ready at any time to die for Christ (xx, 24; xxi, 13). It was never with him a thought of personal comfort, but only of how he could magnify Christ. Sometimes we are compelled by circumstances to go forward when we would fain keep back and sometimes to keep back when we would fain go forward. The way of rest is to do what you can—go forward if the way opens, and, if not, stay. "Do as occasion serve thee, for God is with thee" (I Sam. x, 7). Trust Him to manage everything, and believe that He does, and be quiet and confident.

32. "Some therefore cried one thing, and some another, for the assembly was confused, and the more part knew not wherefore they were come together." This was not an assembly of believers but of the world's people, the enemies of God, and yet it is a fair description of the so called church of today, for the preachers are crying one thing and another, and it might be said that the most of those who go to church once a week know not why they go or what they really do believe.

33. "And they drew Alexander out of the multitude, the Jews putting him forward." If this was the same Alexander as he of II Tim. iv, 14, Alexander the coppersmith, then the smiths were right in this squabble, silversmiths and coppersmiths (verse 24), or, in other words, it was business and idolatry versus Christ. It certainly should not be so that business should be against Christ, but it is too much the case, and will be very decidedly so as the time of His coming in power and glory (Rev. xiii, 17; xviii, 11-19).

34. "When they knew that he was a Jew, all with one voice, about the space of two hours, cried out, Great is Diana of the Ephesians." How few cry out, "Great is Jesus of Nazareth," yet Him hath God exalted (Acts v, 31) and Him alone, giving Him a name which is above every name, that at His name every knee should bow (Phil. ii, 9, 10). The time will come when all who exalt themselves against Him shall be brought down, and the Lord alone exalted in that day. Therefore it is wise to cease from man whose breath is in his nostrils and to behold the Lord (Isa. ii, 11, 17, 22).

Modern Methods.

American Business Man—Now, sir, you have all the details of my new manufacturing scheme. If we succeed, we'll make millions.

Timid Capitalist—But if we should fail?

American Business Man—Fail? In the bright lexicon of American enterprise there's no such word as fail, because whenever a thing doesn't pay we can always unload it on an English syndicate.—New York Weekly.

Discouraging.

"You're not going to the Klondike region, are you?" said the unprovisioned man's friend.

"No."

"Don't like the climate?"

"It isn't the climate. It's the surface conditions. There are too many mountain passes and no railway passes."—Washington Star.

Unholy Joy.

"The first thing I shall do when I get rich," said the man who lives in an apartment house, "is to buy a piano."

"You?" exclaimed his friend.

"Yes, me. And then I shall buy an ax and be revenged for years of torment."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

BORN A THIEF.

A Four-year-old Girl Who Comes Naturally by Her Pilfering Instincts.

In the Colorado State Home For Dependent Children there is a pretty, blue eyed baby girl, just past her fourth year, who is to-day a hardened and expert thief. Her name is Grace Williams. Her mother, Mrs. Tilly Williams, is serving a ten year sentence in the Colorado state penitentiary at Canon City, for shoplifting. She was sentenced about four years ago after a trial which developed the fact that she had stolen thousands of dollars' worth of goods in nearly every city of importance in the country.

With the mother is her sister, Mrs. Mary Watson, serving a similar sentence for the same offense. The maternal grandmother

LITTLE GRACE WILLIAMS.

of Grace is now living in Joliet, Ills., and is a petty thief, having served several short jail sentences. The maternal great grandmother served three terms in Joliet penitentiary for shoplifting and larceny. With Grace, therefore, it is a clear case of hereditary depravity.

Dr. Beers, superintendent of the state home, first discovered the child's peculiar affliction about eight months ago, when a wealthy Denver woman, who was visiting the home, attracted by Grace's beauty and winning ways, expressed a desire to adopt her. Grace seemed delighted with the proposition, and, climbing upon the lady's lap, put her arms about her neck and asked if she would be her little girl.

The touching scene brought tears to the eyes of the good doctor, but when Grace got down from the visitor's lap and started to leave the room she noticed that the child held one hand under her apron in a suspicious manner, and, calling her back, asked her what she was endeavoring to conceal.

Grace stoutly protested her innocence of wrongdoing, but, pulling the apron aside, the doctor discovered the woman's pocketbook tightly clutched in the little hand. The kind visitor's surprise was great, for the pocketbook, which contained a large amount of money, was in an inside pocket of her jacket and could have been removed without discovery only by an adept.

Next day the child's room was thoroughly searched. Cunningly concealed in the mattress of the bed a large number of articles which had mysteriously disappeared were discovered.

A month later a wealthy woman of Montana, in spite of the doctor's story of the child's affliction, adopted Grace. She did not believe that crime could be hereditary and would not be convinced that this sweet child could not be trained to become a good woman.

All went well for a few days, and Grace won the hearts of the entire family, but one evening her benefactress gave a large party, and as a result of what occurred she is now a firm believer in the heredity of crime. While the party was at its height Grace managed to slip unobserved into the cloakroom and steal all the pocketbooks and handkerchiefs from the visitors' wraps. Profiting by the doctor's story, the woman soon discovered them in the girl's favorite hiding place, the mattress of her bed. Next day Grace was returned to the home.

A NEEDED INVENTION.

The Brooklyn Man Tells the Policeman All About It.

The Brooklyn man who stopped the policeman on the corner just a minute before the policeman stopped him looked as if he had been through a Klondike winter and had left the country afterward through the little end of a threshing machine.

"Here, Mr. Policeman"— he began, when the policeman put in:

"What's the matter with you anyhow?" he asked.

"Domestic, purely domestic," he explained.

"Glad to hear there are no foreign complications," said the officer contentiously.

"There ain't. There never is. There never was. But what us married men need is protection."

"Well, hasn't the Dingley bill gone through a-whooping? What more do you want?" smiled the officer, who was disposed to be facetious.

"Yes, but that's got nothing to do with my case," responded the man indignantly. "What us married men want is protection against our wives. Look at me, Mr. Officer. Look at me. I'm a married man, and my condition is entirely due to my wife."

"You are sober enough, I guess," said the officer, looking him over.

"Course I am. Taint that neither. What we want is some of these here inventors who are turning out all kinds of machines that are doing all kinds of things we don't have any use for once in 1,000 years to get right down on their marrow bones and invent a machine that will go on the letter a wife hands to her husband to mail when he's got something else to think about, so that when he passes a mail box or a carrier or the postoffice this same invention will yank the letter out of his pocket and chuck the whole thing into where it belongs. Then when the letters are collected the machines can be taken off and sent back to their owners for future use. Now a thing like that would have saved me from looking like I look now and would have made it possible for me to go back home in two weeks."

"Why —" began the officer, when the man shut him off.

"Aw, don't why me, but whye," he said. "My gosh, I carried that letter around two weeks, and it ought to got to the place in four days, and when it didn't it kept my wife from doing something or other one of the new women societies she belongs to wanted her to do, and so she just lit into me, and you see what a wreck I am."

"Where are you going?" asked the officer kindly as the man started off.

"Darned if I know," he said. "I guess I'll go down here to the nearest saloon and throw dice to see whether I'll go to a hotel or a hospital."—New York Sun.

In Self Defense.

"Yes," said the man who was relating the experience, "I am usually a peaceful and law abiding citizen, but on that occasion I passed the infuriated mob and threw stones at the militia."

"You did?"

"Yes. I knew that if the militia began to shoot the infuriated mob would probably escape, while the innocent spectators would get hurt."—New York Sunday World.

A Consistent Suggestion.

"They ought to change the name of that club of yours," said Mr. Bubbles' wife at the breakfast table.

"In what way?"

"They ought to call it the Klondike."

"I—I must say that I don't see why."

"For the reason that when a man starts out to go there there's no telling when he'll get home again."—Washington Star.

Brought It Home Late.

"Where have you been until this time of night?"

"Can't you see? Been mining."

"Mining?"

"Yes, prospecting for a hole."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Saved.

Sprockets—I was proposing to her when she told me that her father had failed.

Wheeler—What did you do?

Sprockets—I back pedaled.—New York Truth.

The Kind to Go With.

"Doesn't your wife annoy you by asking questions at the baseball games?"

"Never. She is one of those women who always like to let on that they know all about everything."—Detroit Free Press.

Clearly Unreasonable.

Citizen—But you're the same fellow to whom I just gave a dime.

Ragged Rodie—Well, d'ye t'ink I kin live forever on 10 cents!—New York Sunday Journal.

The Under Dog.

Man will always sympathize with the under dog unless he owns the other dog.—Adams Freeman.

The Invariable Rule.

Brown—Don't marry her, my boy. She's all right just now, but she'll grow up just as ugly as her mother.

Brown Junior—Great Scott! Guv'nor, does the same rule apply to me?—Judy.

MR. JUSTWED'S DIARY.

Life Was a Dream Until His Wife's Mother Came.

July 15, 1897.—Life is a perfect dream. How sweet to have a little woman whom you love and who loves you! Oh, time, time! The love I—

July 16.—The whole world must envy me. How sweet, how sweet! She delights me every hour. This morning she said something about her mother coming to visit us some time. What a little [illegible] she is! Oh, peace, peace, there—

July 17.—Say, that thing about her mother coming is no joke. Let her come. I will be respectable.

July 18.—The old woman will be here at 6. Oh, well, I shall stand her well for Mary's sake.

July 19.—She isn't so bad after all. Been acting very decently all day. The mother-in-law [illegible].

July 20.—Have seen Mary but very little today. Wonder what the deuce the old lady talks about to her so much?

July 21.—Mrs. Smith must remember that I am 31 years old and know a few things. If she thinks—

July 22.—I'd like to know whose house this is. I'd like to know who is boss. Mary, too, can be so confoundedly contrary. If that old woman can't keep her beak out of my affairs, she can go home. She's got to let me alone.

July 23.—Oh, it's awful!

July 24.—I am going stark mad! How am I going to get rid of the old—

July 25.—I will kill her if it is the last—

July 26.—I have it. I will teach her how to ride a bicycle! Oh, foul fiend, I—

July 27.—Ha, ha! Fourteen falls. Hurrah for—

July 28.—Twenty-six falls! Glory! Whew—

July 29.—Ten falls! My life is one continual round of wild pleasure.

July 30.—Sprained ankle! Whew!

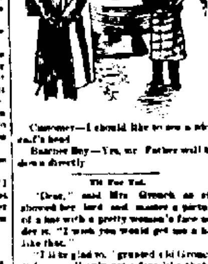
July 31.—Able to mount. The pain she feels gives me exquisite pleasure.

Aug. 1.—Mother-in-law went out alone this morning and was killed at 11:20 by a cable car. They brought her home all afternoon. How sad! How sad to be cut down in the bloom of life—in maturity of old age. How we shall miss her, particularly me. She took such an interest in me. How often I used to think about her when she was away from us and hope she was happy in her little home. Ah, me—

Aug. 2.—Romance stopped today. I had to stay at home with Mary. Ah h h!

Aug. 3.—Confound the old meddlesome soul! Instead of taking her own wheel that morning she had my brand new '97 model, and you can't tell it from a railroad wreck!—New York Sunday Journal.

At the Butcher's.



Customer—I should like to see a nice calf's head.

Butcher Boy—Yes, sir. Father will be down directly.

Tit For Tat.

"Dear," said Mrs. Grouch as she showed her lord and master a picture of a hat with a pretty woman's face under it, "I wish you would get me a hat like that."

"I'll be glad to," grunted old Grouch, "if you will only get a face like that."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Looking Ahead.

Dentelle—Seems rather contradictory—his swearing to ruin the institution and then leaving it a million in his will, don't it?

Knowall—Not a bit. It'll bankrupt them defending the will.—New York Journal.

During the Honeymoon.

She—What was the first thing you thought after you had proposed to me?

He—I thought what a fool I'd been to ever have any doubt that you'd say "Yes," considering the way you jumped at the chance.—Cleveland Leader.

AFTER TAKING.

He—When I married you, you hadn't a cent.

She—No, my face was my fortune.

He—Ah, yes, now I know what they mean when they say, "Money talks."

JUST WHAT HE NEEDED.

"Didn't yer never do no work, pard?"

"Yes, once; but I tink I'm hoodooed. I got er job diggin,' and before I'd dug t'ree feet, blamed if I didn't strike water."

REGGY KNEW.

"Oh, Reggy, who broke your golf stick?"

"Oh, some other fool one."

FORETHOUGHT.

Officer—Where are you going, aunty?

Aunty—Dey say dat if a chile crun undeneaf de dome ob de Capitol he sho' to be de president some day, an' I'se jus' gwine ter tek dis chile up.

"OH! THAT EASY TOUCH!"

[illegible]

SMITH PREMIER HAS IT.

SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITER CO., SYRACUSE, N. Y., U. S. A.

Catalogues and information at Indianapolis Office, 76 E. Market St.

"I cannot understand," said the bachelor clerk, "why a man's wife is called the 'better half.'"

"You would," said the married clerk, "if you had to divide your salary with one."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Capital Reduction.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—Do you believe that a horse can eat his head off?

Mr. Crimsonbeak—I don't know, but I wish to gracious a man could drink his head off.—Yonkers Statesman.

Foolish Man.

"Why do you think him such a fool?"

"He asked me to marry him, and of course I refused the first time, and he didn't have sense enough to ask me again."—Chicago Post.

Band Tournament at Jackson, Mich., Aug. 31st.

For the above occasion, the L. S. & M. S. R. R. will sell tickets at one fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale Aug. 30th and 31st, good to return until Sept. 1st. For further information call on the agent L. S. & M. S. R. R.

$2.00 to Chicago and return via Pennsylvania, Sunday, Aug. 29th. Train leaves at 5:00 a. m.; in Chicago at 8:10 a. m. Returning leave Chicago at 8 p. m. or 11:30 p. m. 2144

ENCOURAGING WORDS.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Delivers a Discourse to the Downcast.

The Story of Job Used to Illustrate the Fact that Man May Go to the Very Brink and May Yet be Saved Through Faith.

The following discourse by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage contains words of encouragement to those who, through worldly troubles, are depressed in spirit. It is based on the text:

I am escaped with the skin of my teeth.—Job xix., 20.

Job had it hard. What with boils, and bereavements, and bankruptcy, and a fool of a wife, he wished he was dead; and I do not blame him. His flesh was gone, and his bones were dry. His teeth wasted away until nothing but the enamel seemed left. He cried out: "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth."

There has been some difference of opinion about this passage. St. Jerome and Schultens, and Doctors Good, and Poole, and Barnes, have all tried their forceps on Job's teeth. You deny my interpretation, and say: "What did Job know about the enamel of the teeth?" He knew everything about it. Dental surgery is almost as old as the earth. The mummies of Egypt, thousands of years old, are found to-day with gold filling in their teeth. Ovid, and Horace, and Solomon, and Moses wrote about these important factors of the body. To other provoking complaints, Job, I think, has added an exasperating toothache, and putting his hand against the inflamed face, he says: "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth."

A very narrow escape, you say, for Job's body and soul; but there are thousands of men who make just as narrow escape for their soul. There was a time when the partition between them and ruin was no thicker than a tooth's enamel; but, as Job finally escaped, so have they. Thank God! thank God!

Paul expresses the same idea by a different figure when he says that some people are "saved as by fire." A vessel at sea is in flames. The boats have shoved off. The flames advance; you can endure the heat no longer on your face. You slide down on the side of the vessel, and hold on with your fingers until the forked tongues of fire begin to lick the back of your hands, and you feel that you must fall, when one of the lifeboats comes back, and the passengers say they think they have room for one more. The boat swings under you—you drop into it—you are saved. So some men are pursued by temptation until they are partially consumed, but after all get off—"saved as by fire."

But I like the figure of Job a little better than that of Paul, because the pulpit has not worn it out; and I want to show you, if God will help, that some men make narrow escape of their souls, and are saved as "with the skin of their teeth."

It is easy for some people to look to the cross as for you to look to this pulpit. Mild, gentle, tractable, loving, you expect them to become Christians. You go over to the store and say: "Brandon joined the church yesterday." Your business comrades say: "That is just what might have been expected; he was always of that turn of mind." In youth this person whom I describe was always good. He never broke things. He never laughed when it was improper to laugh. At seven, he could sit an hour in church, perfectly quiet, looking neither to the right hand nor to the left, but straight into the eyes of the minister, as though he understood the whole discussion about the eternal decrees. He never upset things nor lost them. He floated into the kingdom of God so gradually that it is uncertain just when the matter was decided.

Here is another one, who started in life with an uncontrollable spirit. He kept the nursery in an uproar. His mother found him walking on the edge of the house-roof to see if he could balance himself. There was no horse that he dared not ride—no tree that he would not climb. His boyhood was a long series of predicaments; his manhood reckless; his midlife very wayward. But now he is converted, and you go over to the store and say: "Arkwright joined the church yesterday." Your friends say: "It is not possible; you must be joking." You say: "No; I tell you the truth. He joined the church." Then they reply: "There is hope for any of us if old Arkwright has become a Christian." In other words, we will admit that it is more difficult for some men to accept the Gospel than for others.

I may be preaching to some who have cut loose from churches, and Bibles, and Sundays, and who have no intention of becoming Christians themselves, and yet you may find yourself escaping, before you leave this house, as "with the skin of your teeth." I do not expect to waste this hour. I have seen boats go off from Cape May or Long Branch, and drop their nets, and after awhile come ashore, pulling in the nets without having caught a single fish. It was not a good day, or they had not the right kind of a net. But we expect no such excursion to-day. The water is full of fish, the wind is in the right direction, the Gospel net is strong. O, Thou who didst help Simon and Andrew to fish, show us how to cast the net on the right side of the ship.

Some of you, in coming to God, will have to run against skeptical notions. It is useless for people to say sharp and cutting things to those who reject the Christian religion. I can not say such things. By what process of temptation, or trial, or betrayal, you have come to your present state, I know not. There are two gates to your nature; the gate of the head and the gate of the heart. The gate of your head is locked with bolts and bars that an archangel could not break, but the gate of your heart swings easily on its hinges. If I assaulted your body with weapons you would meet me with weapons, and it would be sword-stroke for sword-stroke, and wound for wound, and blood for blood; but if I come and knock at the door of your house, you open it, and give me the best seat in your parlor. If I should come at you now with an argument, you would answer me with an argument; if with sarcasm, you would answer me with sarcasm; blow for blow, stroke for stroke, but when I come and knock at the door of your heart, you open it and say: "Come in, my brother, and tell me all you know about Christ and Heaven."

Listen to two or three questions. Are you as happy as you used to be when you believed in the truth of the Christian religion? Would you like to have your children travel on in the road in which you are now traveling? You had a relative who professed to be a Christian, and was thoroughly consistent, living and dying in the faith of the Gospel. Would you not like to live the same quiet life and die the same peaceful death? I hold in my hand a letter, sent me by one who has rejected the Christian religion. It says: "I am old enough to know that the joys and pleasures of life are evanescent, and to realize the fact that it must be comfortable in old age to believe in something relative to the future, and to have a faith in some system that proposes to save. I am free to confess that I would be happier if I could exercise the simple and beautiful faith that is possessed by many whom I know. I am not willingly out of the church or out of the faith. My state of uncertainty is one of unrest. Sometimes I doubt my immortality, and look upon the deathbed as the closing scene, after which there is nothing. What shall I do that I have not done?" Ah! skepticism is a dark and doleful land. Let me say that this Bible is either true or false. If it be false we are as well off as you; if it be true, then which of us is safer?

Let me also ask whether your trouble has not been that you confounded Christianity with the inconsistent character of some who profess it? You are a lawyer. In your profession there are mean and dishonest men. Is that anything against the law? You are a doctor. There are unskilled and contemptible men in your profession. Is that anything against medicine? You are a merchant. There are thieves and defrauders in your business. Is that anything against merchandise? Behold, then, the unfairness of charging upon Christianity the wickedness of its disciples. We admit some of the charges against those who profess religion. Some of the most gigantic swindles of the present day have been carried on by members of the church. There are men standing in the front rank in the churches who would not be trusted for five dollars without good collateral security. They leave their business dishonesties in the vestibule of the church as they go in and sit at the communion. Having concluded the sacrament, they get up, wipe the wine from their lips, go out and take up their sins where they left off. To serve the devil is their regular work; to serve God a sort of play-spell. With a Sunday sponge they expect to wipe off from their business slate all the past week's inconsistencies. You have no more right to take such a man's life as a specimen of religion than you have to take the twisted irons and split timbers that lie on the beach at Coney Island as a specimen of an American ship. It is time that we draw a line between religion and the frailties of those who profess it.

Do you not feel that the Bible, take it all in all, is about the best book that the world has ever seen? Do you know any book that has so much in it? Do you not think, upon the whole, that its influence has been beneficent? I come to you with both hands extended toward you. In one hand I have the Bible, and in the other hand I have nothing. This Bible in one hand I will surrender forever just as soon as in my other hand you can put a book that is better.

I invite you back into the good old-fashioned religion of your fathers—to the God whom they worshiped, to the Bible they read, to the promises they leaned on, to the cross on which they hung their eternal expectations. You have not been happy a day since you swung off; you will not be happy a minute until you swing back.

Again, there may be some who, in the attempt after a Christian life, will have to run against powerful passions and appetites. Perhaps it is a disposition to anger that you have to contend against; and perhaps, while in a very serious mood, you hear of something that makes you feel that you must swear or die. I know a Christian man who was once so exasperated that he said to a mean customer: "I can not swear at you myself, for I am a member of the church, but if you will go downstairs my partner in business will swear at you." All your good resolutions heretofore have been torn to tatters by explosion of temper. Now there is no harm in getting mad if you only get mad at sin. You need to bridle and saddle those hot-breathed passions, and with them ride down injustice and wrong. There are a thousand things in the world we ought to be mad at. There is no harm in getting hot if you only bring to the forge that which needs hammering. A man who has no power of righteous indignation is an imbecile. But be sure it is a righteous indignation, and not a petulancy that blurs and unravels and depletes the soul.

There is a large class of persons in midlife who have still in them appetites that were aroused in early manhood, at a time when they prided themselves on being a "little fast," "high livers," "free and easy," "hail fellows well met." They are now paying in compound interest for troubles they collected 20 years ago. Some of you are trying to escape, and you will, yet very narrowly, "as with the skin of your teeth." God and your own soul only know what the struggle is. Omnipotent grace has pulled out many a soul that was deeper in the mire than you are. They line the beach of Heaven—the multitude whom God has rescued from the thrall of suicidal habits. If you this day turn back on the wrong and start anew, God will help you. Oh, the weakness of human help! Men will sympathize for awhile, and then turn you off. If you ask for their pardon, they will give it and say they will try you again; but falling away again under the power of temptation, they cast you off forever. But God forgives seventy times seven; yea, seven hundred times; yea, though this be the ten thousandth time, He is more earnest, more sympathetic, more helpful this last time than when you took the first misstep.

If, with all the influences favorable for a right life, men make so many mistakes, how much harder it is when, for instance, some appetite thrusts its iron grapple into the roots of the tongue, and pulls a man down with hands of destruction! If, under such circumstances, he break away, there will be no sport in the undertaking, no holiday enjoyment, but a struggle in which the wrestlers move from side to side, and bend, and twist, and watch for an opportunity to get in a heavier stroke, until with one final effort, in which the muscles are distended, and the veins stand out, and the blood starts, the swarthy habit falls under the knee of the victor—escaped at last as "with the skin of his teeth."

The ship Emma, bound from Gottenburg to Harwich, was sailing on, when the man on the lookout saw something that he pronounced a vessel bottom up. There was something on it that looked like a sea-gull, but was afterward found to be a waving handkerchief. In the small boat the crew pushed out to the wreck, and found that it was a capsized vessel, and that three men had been digging their way out through the bottom of the ship. When the vessel capsized they had no means of escape. The captain took his penknife and dug away through the planks until his knife broke. Then an old nail was found, with which they attempted to scrape their way up out of the darkness, each one working until his hand was well-nigh paralyzed and he sank back faint and sick. After long and tedious work, the light broke through the bottom of the ship. A handkerchief was hoisted. Help came. They were taken on board the vessel and saved. Did ever men come so near a watery grave without dropping into it? How narrowly they escaped—escaped only "with the skin of their teeth." There are men who have been capsized of evil passions, and capsized mid-ocean, and they are a thousand miles away from any shore of help. They have for years been trying to dig their way out. They have been digging away, and digging away, but they can never be delivered unless now they will hoist some signal of distress. However weak and feeble it may be, Christ will see it and bear down upon the helpless craft, and take them on board, and it will be known on earth and in Heaven how narrowly they escaped, "escaped as with the skin of their teeth."

There are others who, in attempting to come to God, must run between a great many business perplexities. If a man go over to business at 10 o'clock in the morning and come away at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, he has some time for religion; but how shall you find time for religious contemplation when you are driven from sunrise to sunset, and have been for ten years going behind in business, and are frequently dunned by creditors whom you can not pay, and when from Monday morning until Saturday night you are dodging bills that you can not meet? You walk day by day in uncertainties that have kept your brain on fire for the past three years. Some with less business troubles than you have gone crazy. The clerk has heard a noise in the back counting room, and gone in and found the chief man of the firm a raving maniac; or the wife has heard the bang of a pistol in the back parlor and gone in, stumbling over the dead body of her husband—a suicide. There are men pursued, harassed, trodden down and scalped of business perplexities, and which way to turn next they do not know. Now God will not be hard on you. He knows what obstacles are in the way of you being a Christian, and your first effort in the right direction He will crown with success. Do not let Satan, with cotton bales, and kegs, and hogsheads, and counters, and stocks of unsalable goods, block up your way to Heaven. Gather up all your energies. Tighten the girdle about your loins. Take an agonizing look into the face of God, and then say, "Here goes one grand effort for life eternal," and then bound away for Heaven, escaping "as with the skin of your teeth."

In the last day it will be found that Hugh Latimer, and John Knox, and Huss, and Ridley were not the greatest martyrs, but Christian men, who went up incorrupt from the contaminations and perplexities of Pennsylvania avenue, Broad street, State street and Third street. On earth they were called brokers, or stock jobbers, or retailers, or importers; but in Heaven, Christian heroes. No faggots were heaped about their feet, no inquisition demanded from them recantation; no soldier aimed a pike at their heart; but they had mental tortures, compared with which all physical consuming is as the breath of a spring morning.

This world is a poor portion for your soul, oh, business man! An eastern king had graven on his tomb two fingers, represented as sounding on each other with a snap, and under them the motto: "All is not worth that." Apicius Cœlius hanged himself because his steward informed him that he had only £80,000 sterling left. All of this world's riches make but a small inheritance for a soul. Robespierre attempted to win the applause of the world; but when he was dying a woman came rushing through the crowd, crying to him: "Murderer of my kindred, descend to hell, covered with the curses of every mother in France!" Many who have expected the plaudits of the world have died under its Anathema Maranatha.

I find in the community a large class of men who have been so cheated, so lied about, so outrageously wronged, that they have lost their faith in everything. In a world where everything seems so topsy-turvy, they do not see how there can be any God. They are confounded, and frenzied, and misanthropic. Elaborate arguments to prove to them the truth of Christianity, or the truth of anything else, touch them nowhere. Hear me, all such men. I preach to you no rounded periods, no ornamental discourse; but put my hand on your shoulder, and invite you into the peace of the Gospel. Here is a rock on which you may stand firm, though the waves dash against it harder than the Atlantic, pitching its surf clear above Eddystone lighthouse. Do not charge upon God all these troubles of the world. As long as the world stuck to God God stuck to the world; but the earth seceded from His government, and hence all these outrages and all these woes. God is good. For many hundreds of years He has been coaxing the world to come back to Him; but the more He has coaxed, the more violent have been men in their resistance, and they have stepped back, and stepped back until they have dropped into ruin.

Try this God, ye who have had the bloodhounds after you and who have thought that God had forgotten you. Try Him, and see if He will not help. Try Him, and see if He will not pardon. Try Him, and see if He will not save. The flowers of spring have no bloom so sweet as the flowering of Christ's affections. The sun has no warmth compared with the glow of His heart. The waters have no refreshment like the fountain that will slake the thirst of thy soul. At the moment the reindeer stands with his lip and nostril thrust in the cool mountain torrent, the hunter may be coming through the thicket. Without cracking a stick under his foot, he comes close to the stag, aims his gun, draws the trigger, and the poor thing rears in its death agony and falls backward, its antlers crashing on the rocks; but the panting hart that drinks from the water-brooks of God's promise shall never be fatally wounded, and shall never die.

Oh, find your peace in God. Make one strong pull for Heaven. No half-way work will do it. There sometimes comes a time on shipboard when everything must be sacrificed to save the passengers. The cargo is nothing; the rigging is nothing. The captain puts the trumpet to his lip and shouts: "Cut away the mast." Some of you have been tossed and driven, and you have, in your efforts to keep the world, well-nigh lost your soul. Until you have decided this matter let everything else go. Overboard with all these other anxieties and burdens. You will have to drop the sails of your pride and cut away the mast. With one earnest cry for help, put your cause into the hand of Him who helped Paul out of the breakers of Melita, and who, above the shriek blast of the wreathing tempest that ever blackened the sky or shook the ocean, can hear the faintest supplication of mercy.

I shall close this sermon feeling that some of you, who have considered your case as hopeless, will take heart again, and that with a blood red earnestness such as you have never experienced before, you will start for the good land of the Gospel, at last to look back, saying: "What a great risk I ran! almost lost, but saved! Just got through, and no more! Escaped by the skin of my teeth."

There are 250,000 words in the English language, and most of these were used on Sunday by a woman who discovered after coming out of church that her new bonnet was adorned with a tag on which was written: "Reduced to 4 shillings 11 pence."—Tit Bits.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

CARY'S LITTLE DAUGHTER.

How a Drunken Spree Snatched Her to Death from Him.

Her mother died when she was born—so we had heard—but Cary tried to be both mother and father to the little one, whom he loved with a devotion that was as pathetic as it was beautiful.

The first time we men saw Cary's little daughter, she had come down to the mill to bring her father's lunch. She was only four years old—a little more of a cherub—but as brave and fearless as if she were three times her age.

Cary was the first one to see her that day, and he uttered an exclamation of surprise and joy. There wasn't a man in the room but looked up, and I hardly think I would be making a misstatement if I should say there wasn't a man who didn't smile.

She stood within the mill door, a slanting ray of sunshine peering through the branches of a tree kissing her yellow hair, which waved and danced about as sweet a little face as I ever saw. She had a tin pail in one hand and a tin can with close-top in the other.

"Here's your dinner, papa!" she cried, gleefully, laughing aloud in her pride and joy. "I come'd alone by my own self, I did."

Cary ran forward and caught her in his arms, pail, can and all.

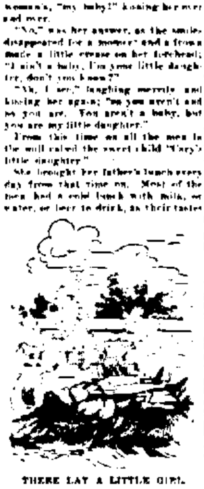
"My baby," he said, lovingly, in a low voice, as gentle and loving as a woman's, "my baby!" kissing her over and over.

"No," was her answer, as the smiles disappeared for a moment and a frown made a little crease on her forehead; "I ain't a baby, I'm your little daughter, don't you know?"

"Ah, I see," laughing merrily and kissing her again; "so you aren't and so you are. You aren't a baby, but you are my little daughter."

From this time on all the men in the mill called the sweet child "Cary's little daughter."

She brought her father's lunch every day from that time on. Most of the men had a cold lunch with milk, or water, or beer to drink, as their tastes inclined. But "Cary's little daughter" always brought her father something to eat and drink, meat pie, or baked potatoes, or fresh baked apples, or biscuit just out of the oven, or perhaps doughnuts right from the sputtering kettle, and always coffee with cream and sugar.



THERE LAY A LITTLE GIRL.

It was quite a walk from Cary's little cottage to the mill, but the lunch was always hot. The small feet hurried so as to have it so.

Well, so it went on day after day, in rain or sunshine. Cary's little daughter never failed unless sickness kept her a prisoner, which, of course, it did sometimes with some children's diseases—such as measles, mumps, or a bad cold.

She seemed to grow in beauty, if that were possible, and she had the sweetest way of doing and saying things that was altogether charming. Every man, no matter how surly he might be with others, spoke gently to the child. I believe every man loved her.

And so the years passed on, each one adding to the child's grace and beauty.

I had never seen her look so lovely as she did one June day when she made her appearance at the usual time in the mill.

It was her tenth birthday. Old Polly Davis, the faithful housekeeper, had dressed her in her best in honor of the day: a simple enough toilet; but oh, how beautiful she looked!

She wore a white dress of some thin material with a ribbon tied around her waist. Her beautiful blue eyes were radiant with joy, for this tenth birthday had brought her many gifts, and she was to have company to tea.

Her golden curls reached way below her waist. Around her throat was clasped a slender chain of gold, her father's gift that day.

She seemed like an angel of light to the men, many of whom had been made better by her daily visit there.

Cary and some of the rest of us who sat in and around one of the big mill doors eating our lunch watched her that day as long as she was in sight.

Oh, the beautiful darling! Oh, the lovely, innocent child!

Well, she hadn't been gone long, for our nooning wasn't over, when we saw some runaway horses come dashing down the highway at breakneck speed. We all knew the horses, but there was no one to be seen in the carriage. They belonged to William Evans, a man who drank heavily, whose sprees were getting to be disgracefully frequent. Several of our men rushed down to the highway, getting there just in time to stop the runaways. I had started to go, but caught a glimpse of Cary's face in time to prevent my doing so. It was so white and anxious that I was frightened. I put my hand on his shoulder. "What's the matter, old fellow?" I asked. "Are you sick?"

"I, I," he stammered, pointing over in the direction from which the panting team had come, "she, you know, went that way; my little daughter."

"Yes," I said, "so she did; but she wouldn't be walking right in the road, you know. Cheer up, old man, your little daughter is all right."

I truly thought she was. I left him then and went down to see what the men were going to do with the horses.

They had found Will Evans' hat and hand entangled in the lines, his right one grasping a big whip. He was dead drunk.

"The poor fool!" said one of the men. "I suppose as long as he could drive at all, he cut and slashed the horses."

"Yes," put in another, "and drove em zigzag, the confounded idiot! Who knows what harm he's done?"

"Drove em zigzag," he had said, and the words were like a blow to me. If a drunken fellow was driving zigzag along a highway, would even a strong [illegible] be sure of escape? And "Cary's little daughter" was only a child.

I looked around for Cary. I even ran back to the mill to see if he were there, but no!

"He has gone to see if his little daughter is safe," I thought, and I ran as fast as I could to overtake him.

As I turned the curve I saw him staggering along, poor fellow, like a drunken man. I hurried up to him and put his arm within my own to help him along. Cary had been a strong man, the strongest in the mill but he was weak as a child now. The sweat was rolling down his face in great drops.

"Look at those carriage tracks," he said, his eyes big with horror.

I looked. In my haste to overtake him I had not noticed them before. The tracks went from one side of the road to the other, "zigzag" tracks truly.

We hadn't gone far—only just beyond the hill—when—what was that lying not far from the big green wall in the green grass of the wayside? There lay a little child.

"Can it be that she is dead?" cried poor Cary, in an agony of soul that will ring in my ears forever.

Oh, the broken, bleeding heart of that poor loving father!

I will only touch upon that scene, sparing you its heart-rending details. But this life was all over for "Cary's little daughter."—Ernest Gilmore, in National Temperance Advocate.

"WINE IS A MOCKER."

Taken as a Tonic It Proved a Poison That Carried to the Grave.

The fact I will now give you occurred in the city of Philadelphia in a Methodist church.

He was an old man, and so much beloved and esteemed that it was frequently said if any man gets into Heaven from W—— street church, it will be Father L——.

When Father L—— was 78 years of age he was feeble. The doctor was called in to see what he could do. Doctor says: "Father L——, you are kind of run down; you need something to tone you up. You must have some good old port wine." "But, doctor, that is a dangerous medicine. I used to be a wine drunkard, and I am sorely afraid."

"Pshaw!" says the doctor, "you are an old man, 70 years a member of the church, and afraid to take a little wine as medicine." "Yes, I am afraid, doctor." "Well, now, if you know better than I do, what did you send for me for?"

"Well, doctor, I will take it; but I tell you I am afraid of it." The wine was taken. Weeks elapsed—no Father L—— at preaching, prayer meeting, or class meeting. One Sunday noon one of the brethren said to a number of others: "Have any of you seen Father L——?" One young man significantly says: "He is sick." Another more candid replies: "Why don't you tell the truth. He is drunk."

"Drunk" what Father L——drunk! Can't be." "Yes, I met him on the street the other day." The good old man never again went to church; he lived five years a poor, drunken sot, and filled a drunkard's grave.—David Tracy, in Witness.

FACTS AND FINDINGS.

"Plant a wineglass, be it ever so delicate, and you will, in harvest time, have a whisky barrel."

"Through drink," said Father Mathew, "I have seen the stars of heaven fall and the cedars of Lebanon brought low."

Gov. Griggs, of New Jersey, as president of the State Rifle association, has been granted a regular retail liquor dealer's license.

In 1871, when the first company was organized, the consumption of beer was 16.9 quarts per inhabitant. In 1891 it was 21.2 quarts.

Imitate the example of the locomotive. He runs along, whistles over his work, and yet never takes anything but water to wet his whistle.

Ex-President Harrison, in a letter to an antisaloon organization, has pledged his hearty cooperation in the work of barring saloons in Indianapolis from residence districts.

The consumption of whisky per person last year was less than in any year since a record has been kept—1870. The consumption of beer per capita was three times what it was in 1867.

If Judas Iscariot had lived in the nineteenth century he would have taken the 30 pieces of silver and bought a saloon, and doubtless would have been the leading politician of his ward.—Elmira (N. Y.) Facts.

A scientist's description of a bottle of ale: "A pint of water, with a little alcohol to fire it; a few parts hops to bitter it, and a little charcoal of barley to give it color." That is pure ale. It would take the witch of Endor to tell what is in most of the ale and beer you find in a modern saloon.

The contract for the supply of ale and stout to the English army of occupation in Egypt for the ensuing three years has been secured by the Burton Brewing company, Limited, Burton-on-Trent. The contract is based upon a consumption of upward of 11,000 barrels per annum.

Champagne Luncheon in a Jail.

The opening of the new county jail in Chicago recently was celebrated by a "luncheon," attended by judges, county officials and other prominent men. A certain county commissioner thus comments thereon: "To think that the commissioners and the judges of the courts would get together and drink champagne on such an occasion! It's an outrage. Drink is the stuff that more than any other thing in the world helps to fill jails. I wonder what the temperance people of this city will think. I think that to dedicate a jail by drinking wines and making boisterous speeches is in very bad taste and the irony of a bad custom." Temperance people everywhere think as does the commissioner only "more so," and he has our thanks for thus speaking out upon this subject.—Union Signal.

Stood by His Convictions.

Dr. Graves, our consul to Stockholm, [illegible] is a man of most decided temperance convictions. When he was in China before, during the Benjamin Harrison administration, he refused to serve state dinners with liquors. Everybody was dumfounded, and everybody was enraged. The leading [illegible] of this paper exclaimed about a man who had the temerity to serve a wineless dinner. We never heard of fatal results from such repasts and were all proud of a consul who dared to live up to his convictions.—Temperance Cause.

Drink Spoiling Soldiers.

A writer in the German Army Journal calls attention to the seriously unsatisfactory physical condition of the army recruits, attributing it to excessive drinking. Another writer believes that the whole future of the German nation depends upon the solution of the drink question. "Germany is not the only nation so [illegible]. One-fifteenth of all the cultivated land in Germany is devoted to the production of materials for the making of alcoholic liquor."—Christian Work.

Will Have a Clean Sunday.

[illegible] Black, mayor of Columbus, O., has issued an order instructing the police department that on and after August 1, the sale of liquor in any form, gambling, games of [illegible] and [illegible] slot machines will be entirely prohibited on Sunday. Minors will not be permitted to use such machines or devices at any time, and all "wine-room" parlors [illegible].

RELIGIOUS MATTERS.

COME UNTO ME.

[illegible]

"Come unto Me, ye weary laden,
And I will give you rest."

Sometimes the night is very dark,
[illegible]
Beneath the shadows dire depressed,
Just then I hear my Saviour call:
"Come unto Me, ye weary laden,
And I will give you rest."

And often when the waters roll
And surge and foam around me here,
And threaten to engulf my soul,
[illegible]
"Come unto Me, ye weary laden,
And I will give you rest."

Some days my burden bears me down,
[illegible]
These words across the silence go:
"Come unto Me, ye weary laden,
And I will give you rest."

Yes, Lord, I come to Thee in all
[illegible]
And come to Thee for rest.
—Florida Times-Union.

FRANKNESS WITH FRIENDS.

One Respect in Which Many Often Fail of Their Whole Duty.

It was once said of a very able and noble man that he was a lion in the presence of his enemies, but that it was very difficult for him to combat the positions or views of his friends. This is the weakness of a generous nature; but it is, nevertheless, a weakness. One ought to be able to deal with one's friends as frankly, honestly and intelligently as with one's critics. In the matter of honest dealing with common interests, for instance, nothing is safe except the most outspoken and uncompromising frankness. The [illegible] which sometimes inclines one to accept a friend's point of view in the face of one's better judgment is almost invariably calamitous to both parties. It often happens that a man is placed in a position with relation to his friend which compels him to act upon his own judgment of his friend's capacity rather than upon the judgment of that friend. Every man has his limitations and weaknesses, and when those limitations and weaknesses are in any way involved in the settlement of a question they ought to be taken clearly into account as a man's friends. It is no kindness to be pushed into a place for which one is not fitted. It is no kindness to be allowed to lose one's way when that way involves disaster or disappointment. Real friendship is based on truth and nothing but truth, truth always expressed in the language of affection, tenderness and sympathy, but truth nevertheless. [illegible] to a friend that he is not fitted for the place he is seeking than to let him secure the place and then fail in it. Kinder to point out frankly to a friend that the course of action which he urges is not based on an intelligent judgment than to keep silent and allow him to persist in it with the certain result of misfortune and humiliation. We owe our friends the kindness of entire truthfulness; we owe them the immense help of complete frankness. If they do not understand and appreciate our motives, the responsibility rests upon them, and not upon us.—N. Y. Outlook.

In Eternity.

No man can pass into eternity, for he is already in it. The dead are no more in eternity now than they always were, [illegible] eternity is around us here, now, at this moment, at all moments; and it will have been around every one of us [illegible] ignorant, sinful, selfish lives. [illegible] the dull brute globe moves through its ether and knows it not; even so our souls are bathed in eternity and are never conscious of it.—Canon Farrar.

Winning or Deserving.

What we are thought of by others is of less importance than what we are. We are not responsible for the one, but we are responsible for the other. Persons who see us, or who know of our words and our work, may overestimate us or underestimate us, but we are what we are; and there is no mistake as to that. Our desire and our struggle should be to be worthy of confidence, whether others see that we are, or do not see it. The motto of an old English family is: "It is enough to have deserved." It might be said: "It is better to have deserved, and not won, than to have won, and not deserved." Yet many care more for success than for the being worthy of success.

Obstacles.

In every avenue of life success depends upon the overcoming of obstacles. From the lowest form of life to the highest there must be continual strife and conquering of obstacles. In the spiritual life one's moral soundness and success depend upon the overcoming of the onward dragging tendencies met with in daily life. Through the aid of Him alone who gave His only Son as the Redeemer of the world can we defy temptations and live purely in our spiritual life.—Rev. J. M. Mark.

Soul Training.

Christianity, while training souls for Heaven, fits them for earth. If we would get the most and the best out of this life, seek first the kingdom and righteousness of God. Obedience to it makes good citizens. Temperance promotes thrift, and is conducive to health, long life and wealth. The churches gather in the ignorant and poor of to-day, and in the to-morrow of the next generation they will be the refined, cultured and rich.—Rev. G. W. [illegible]

Unselfish Joy.

[illegible] Joseph's father's house in the land of Egypt [illegible] never experienced a greater joy [illegible] the Saviour of the people. [illegible]

Labor.

[illegible]

CONTENTMENT.

A Comprehensive Definition of This Christian Grace.

The late Prof. Moses Stuart Phelps was supplying a vacation pulpit in a quiet country town. One Sunday morning he preached a most stimulating sermon, which sent his hearers to their homes determined to strive after greater earnestness in the service of God. At the evening prayer meeting he gave a restful talk on the grace of contentment. As soon as the meeting was thrown open a brother rose, and with great emphasis said:

"Contentment! Contentment! We are too contented!"

Then expressing his surprise that one who had earlier in the day urged to greater earnestness should give such counsel, he went on to arraign church members for being contented with the assurance of their own personal salvation, while sinners were perishing around them, and urged all present to labor for the salvation of souls, being discontented as long as any sinner under their influence was unreconciled to God.

Prof. Phelps, seeing that the brother had misapprehended his meaning, said just before giving out a hymn:

"By contentment we mean cheerful acquiescence in the will of God, and in the work He has assigned us; not careless indifference to it."

Then the flow of thought and meditation, interrupted by the digression, returned to the channel opened by the leader, and in their hearts the worshipers thanked the brother who had elicited so comprehensive a definition of Christian contentment.

The definition will bear analysis and invites expansion as each one of us may develop it. Contentment has to do with our own lot rather than that of others. John the Baptist bade the soldiers to be content with their wages, and not rob the people. It has to do with what is clearly God's will and the allotment of His Providence, not with what we can properly change. Paul bade one who was "called being a slave" to be content and "care not for it;" and he added: "But if thou canst become free, use it rather." It has to do with God's will in our material work and its reward. Paul, who worked with his hands for a living, said: "Having food and raiment let us be content." It has to do with God's will in our sorrows, trials. The same Paul, who knew what it was to abound and to be in want, even to suffer imprisonment and stripes for Christ, could say: "I have learned in whatsoever state I am, therein to be content." It does not mean indifference to improvement in one's own circumstances, much less indifference to the material or spiritual condition of others. The contented Paul was happy and contented only when he could say: "Woe is me if I preach not the Gospel."—N. Y. Independent.

FIGS AND THISTLES.

Bits of Helpful Thought from the Ram's Horn.

Artificial habits are born tyrants.

Wisdom is the proper use of all means at hand.

Every man has a tiger—keep it chained.

Inclination decides the destiny of millions.

The lucky man plans well and works to his plans.

An ounce of conscience is worth a ton of explanation.

Meditation is but canning your better fruit for future use.

It costs something to be a Christian, but it costs more not to be.

It is not the anguish of wickedness that is so fearful, but its joy.

The most potent argument for hell is the [illegible] of a character of sin.

A city's righteous men do more to preserve its power than its police.

Life is not worth living to the man who is willing to do wrong to live.

Selfishness is a dead sea into which all the sweetness poured turns bitter for want of an outlet.

A man with splendid abilities that are not consecrated to God is like a first-class [illegible].

The man who limps and stumbles along is the first to complain when anybody else makes a misstep.

We dread the open shame of the day of judgment, but really our present secret complacency is more terrible.

Christ's Serenity.

The record of our Lord's life is full of strange, serene leisure. His Father's business was done for 30 quiet years at Nazareth. The Son of God served so long an apprenticeship of patience before His ministry began. And afterwards, when he became the center of eddying multitudes, he never showed a trace of hurry or excitement. Through all those crowded days of healing and controversy, He never knew what it was to be feverish or flurried or distraught. He moved like a king in His own realm, master of the pageant that stays for His pleasure.—British Weekly.

Standards of Value.

Nothing has value except by comparison. Hence ideas and knowledge have no fixed value. Every branch of science has value only as far as it may be brought into connection with other branches and tend to completeness. In sciences, too, we observe an ascending scale of values, the higher depending upon the lower. Human knowledge has its ultimate value tending to make our lives better and more complete. [illegible] Christ.—Rev. J. M. Page.

Power of Song.

The power of song can never be overestimated, whether we look at the matter from the social view of the secular or of the sacred song-writer. Andrew Fletcher once said that he cared not who made the laws of a nation if he might write its songs. And you will find that the heterodoxy or orthodoxy and the social and political life of a nation may be measured by the character of its songs.—Rev. John Gordon.

Christian Courtesy.

"Charity doth not behave itself unseemly." A Christian never grows so important in this world that he can afford to lay aside courtesy. [illegible]—Chicago Standard.

Motive.

[illegible]

Faith and Business.

[illegible]

THE PUZZLER

No. 192. A Flower Romance.

1. Her name and the color of her hair.
2. An adjective describing her and her father's name.
3. Her little brother's name and what her father said to him in the morning.
4. What time was her little brother [illegible].
5. Her lover's name and the instrument with which she [illegible].
6. What did her lover claim after he had proposed?
7. What flowers did he then cultivate?
8. Who performed the ceremony?

No. 193.—Wise Sayings Jumbled.

Transpose the words in the following so as to make sentences of the nature of wise [illegible].

1. [illegible]
2. [illegible]
3. [illegible]
4. Success of is the mother diligence.
5. Sound the greatest [illegible] makes vessels empty.
6. [illegible]
7. The parent many faults ignorance of is.
8. Examples [illegible]
9. [illegible]
10. A fox never sleeping wake.

No. 194. Numerical Enigma.

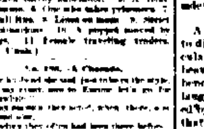
My whole is a word of ten letters.
My 8, 2, 10, is a personal pronoun.
My 4, 2, 6, 7, means pleasant.
My 10, 4, 8, is a term of respect.
My 3, 9, 4, 7, is a scotch cake.
My 2, 5, 10, 7, is used to designate water.
My 11, 8, 4, is a male child.
My 8, 9, 2, 4, 7, is an important river.
My 1, 2, 6, 2, is wealthy.

No. 195. Anagrams.

(Words and Definitions.)

1. [illegible]—The produce of your garden.
2. [illegible]—Causing astonishment.
3. [illegible]—A safeguard against thieves.
4. [illegible]—A place of rest, to take shelter.

No. 196. The Magic Bridge.



"Swing it is loving."

Guess which of the stones in the magic bridge, reproduced from St. Nicholas, is the longest, and estimate the difference in length between the upper and lower pair. After the guesses have been made it will be instructive to measure the stones.

No. 197.—A Half Square.

1. A letter. 2. Myself. 3. Insane. 4. A mixed earthy substance. 5. [illegible] 6. One who takes prisoners. 7. A small fish. 8. Lines on maps. 9. Street disturbances. 10. A puppet moved by strings. 11. Female traveling traders. [illegible]

No. 198.—A Charade.

[illegible]

No. 199. Crossword.

[illegible]
My second is in orange, but not in pear;
My third is in money, but not in [illegible];
My fourth is in eagle, but not in hawk;
My fifth is in granite, but not in marble;
My sixth is in cat, but not in mouse;
My seventh is in [illegible], but not in king;
My eighth is in nail, but not in screw;
My ninth is in apple, but not in plum;
My tenth is in tail, but not in head;
My eleventh is in ebony, but not in ivory;
My whole is a foreign fruit.

No. 200. Conundrums.

1. What is that which, though always failing, has never been in bad health?
2. What feeds both body and mind?
3. Why is the tongue like a race horse?
4. When do we witness constellations?
5. When were Skye terriers introduced?
6. Why should we pity the young Eskimos?
7. Why should you not inquire into a miser's charities?

The Double Coin.

Half fill a glass of water and put a dime or a quarter into it. Cover the glass with a plate, upon which place one hand, while you hold the glass with the other, turn the glass upside down so that none of the water may escape. Place it on a table and you will see the coin at the bottom larger than it is in reality, and another will appear of the natural size a little above it.

Rhymes About Eyes.

Blue eyes for laughter,
Blue eyes for love,
Blue eyes that beckon
The azure above.

Green eyes for glory,
Gray eyes for good,
Brown eyes for beauty,
[illegible]

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 186.—Oddities: 1. Corn. 2. Acre. 3. Die. 4. Pod. 5. Lie. 6. Crop. 7. Invalid.

No. 187.—Natural History Puzzle: Condor, Adjutant, Martin, Elk, Leopard, Otter, Penguin, Alpaca, Raccoon, Duckbill, [illegible], Camelopard.

No. 188.—Word Puzzles: 1. Dragon, Dragoon, Dagon. 2. [illegible]

No. 189.—Central Acrostic: The Magpie. 1. Sedan. 2. Lewis. 3. Demon. 4. Small. 5. Plaid. 6. Swamp. 7. [illegible] 8. [illegible] 9. Worm.

No. 190.—Anagrams: 1. Florists. 2. Ventriloquists. 3. Milliners. 4. Fruiterers. 5. Laundresses. 6. Electricians. 7. Mechanical engineers. 8. Boot and shoe makers. 9. Architects. 10. Plumbers.

No. 191.—Decapitations: 1. Slow, low. 2. Steel, eel. 3. Shaddock, haddock. 4. Wheel, heel. 5. Wasp, asp. 6. [illegible] 7. Sport, port.

A Pair of 'Em.

"I'll get even with that Plumo!" shouted Blane. "He called me a colossal liar."

"He must be something of a prevaricator himself," replied Plumo. "I don't believe you weigh over 145."—Detroit Free Press.

Changed Opinions.

You think it a want of judgment that one changes his opinion. Is it a proof that your scales are bad because they vibrate with every additional weight that is added to either side?—Miss Edgeworth.

A genuine, hearty laugh is an aid to digestion, a stimulus to the circulation of the blood and a positive beautifier. The whole system is benefited by a cheerful, merry laugh, and one's friends are attracted by the bright, wholesome nature that ripples out in sunny music like a happy woodland stream.

Borrowed.

"What became of that young fellow who was sowing the wind a few years ago?"

"A cyclone reaped him."—New York Journal.

Fruit House Prices for 1897.

[illegible]

Sugars 1-2c Lower on all Grades.

[illegible]

Coffee is Down Another Cent Per Pound. This Makes a Reduction the Past Year of 5c Per Pound.

[illegible]

Teas—Young Hyson, Gun Powder and Japan Teas.

[illegible]

Canned Goods—Home Pack And California.

[illegible]

Dried Fruits—Domestic and California.

[illegible]

Maple Syrup, Other Syrups And New Orleans Molasses.

[illegible]

Oils—Harness, Neatsfoot, Linseed and Machine.

[illegible]

Cheap Sugar Has Made Cheap Candy.

[illegible]

Fine Cut And Plug Tobacco, Cigars, Etc.

[illegible]

Liquors And Wines, for Medical use only.

[illegible]

Carpets, Mattings, Linoleums, Window Shades and Floor Oil Cloths.

[illegible]

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, AUG. [illegible]

CURED HIM TO KILL HIM

Trephining the Skull of An Insane Murderer.

[illegible]

[illegible] Features of the Dexter Case.

[illegible]

[illegible] Hawkes. [illegible] and shot her [illegible]

[illegible] his revolver on himself. [illegible] lodged in his skull, [illegible] the frontal [illegible] It was easily removed, together with a piece of [illegible] bone. Dexter recovered quickly and was placed on trial for the murder.

He seemed perfectly rational, although dull and brutal. The evidence was clear against him and he excited little sympathy. He was convicted and condemned to death.

While in prison awaiting execution he began to behave strangely. His conduct [illegible] to insanity. Within three days of the date set for the execution he was declared absolutely insane.

He was sent to the insane asylum at [illegible] There his condition was ex-

CHARLES DEXTER.

[illegible] by a hopeless dull [illegible] total failure to understand what was going on about him. At times he had [illegible] of great violence.

[illegible] noted that these [illegible] when he was lying [illegible] side of his head or when his [illegible] on a certain part of his head.

[illegible] where the splinter of bone [illegible] removed was examined and it [illegible] that new bone had formed and [illegible] abnormal thickness. This [illegible] would naturally press on the [illegible] was apparently [illegible] of Dexter's insanity.

[illegible] suggested that Dexter would [illegible] to sanity by the operation [illegible] The governor ordered the [illegible] to be performed.

[illegible] instrument consisting [illegible] cylinder ending in [illegible] and a central pin. [illegible] is made to revolve by an [illegible] and will cut out a circular [illegible] as quickly as the surgeon [illegible]

[illegible] was applied to Dexter's [illegible] skull. The piece removed was [illegible] and showed that an enormous [illegible] fatal pressure had been [illegible] his brain.

The surgeons stated that Dexter's reason had returned. He was therefore subject to his original sentence.

The surgeons notified Chief Deputy [illegible] of the success of the operation. [illegible] was to have had charge of the execution and proceeded with [illegible] for that interesting event. [illegible] closed the gallows [illegible]

YOUNG WOMAN'S ODD TASTE.

[illegible] Likes to Be Around Dead Bodies.

I have always had a desire to be among [illegible] I can remember when I was [illegible] I would beg my mother to take [illegible] funerals. When I grew older, I would go to the house where one lay [illegible] and offer to lay the body out. [illegible] was spent at the morgue [illegible] making establishments, and I [illegible] among the dead. When [illegible] in the larger sanitariums, I [illegible] my patients when [illegible]

[illegible] spoke Miss Mabel Parrish, an attractive young woman of San Antonio, [illegible] just taken her diploma at [illegible] College of Embalming. Her [illegible] was mainly as the result [illegible] a body was brought [illegible] of the opportunity to practice [illegible] is on the middle of [illegible] Her case [illegible] and is most [illegible] she has had more of [illegible] natural tender- [illegible]

Married to a Tune.

[illegible] for a funeral [illegible] intended [illegible] a chance to [illegible] San Francisco girl of [illegible] herself united in [illegible] in the place of a [illegible] the girl was [illegible] a short time before [illegible]

[illegible] of the carriage with the [illegible] to the [illegible] the man instead of the [illegible]

A Sensible Fad.

[illegible]

Hot Dreams.

[illegible]

More Ballots.

Skipper—Had to get the provisions, Angus.

Angus—Aye, aye! A half loaf an' ten bottles o' whisky.

Skipper—An' what in the world will ye be doin' wi' all that bread?—Punch.

FASHIONS OF NEW YORK.

The New Silks Are of Surprisingly Brilliant Colorings.

FOUR [illegible] OF WEAVES.

Comments of Stripes and Plaids. Proper [illegible] for the Fashionable [illegible] Waist. [illegible] Fall Styles In [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] have been placed [illegible] Not only are the [illegible] still [illegible] but those [illegible]

The silks are divided into four classes [illegible] The black and heavy [illegible] Brilliants are for [illegible] wear, but plain silks or Gros are for more ordinary requirements. The [illegible] There are soft [illegible] than any other kind. There are crisp and rustling ones and [illegible] soft and silent as Indian [illegible] A favorite of this kind is made of a rich green with peacock [illegible] The whole having a wonderful metallic [illegible] are strewn [illegible] with dots and other small figures and designs in contrasting colors. [illegible] large in [illegible] Others have dark grounds with white, red, yellow, green or cream broken satin stripes. These are like the ridges on heavy faille.

The different designs and figures on the "taffeta famous" are so many and so varied that it would be a hopeless task to mention them. The stripes are the most novel and are not all of the Roman style and coloring. Some are as delicate as the Japanese washsilks. There are figures, too.

FALL GOWNS.

mostly in straggling scrollwork on a ground of another color. Brocade and [illegible] as well as steel, silver and gold are all [illegible] by clever weaving. All these taffetas of metallic luster have [illegible] of black or dainty white which gives them [illegible] refinement. There are no floral designs, all being waved and irregular or [illegible] of [illegible] figures. [illegible] the [illegible] are much [illegible] for those who prefer them to the [illegible] Did I say rainbows? Well, I have never yet seen a rainbow half as bright as are the colors brought together in these silks. Some of the brocades for evening have quite large figures and are always in two tones like [illegible] and pale pink, etc. None of the silks is heavy except the peau de soie, but they are firm and firm.

In all this talk on silks I have purposely left the plaids until now as they are in some respects almost marvelous. There are checks and ginghamlike designs, also [illegible] but above all are the clan plaids. [illegible] how large the original clan plaid never exceed an inch square, and often are less than half that. [illegible] as though you were looking at them through the small end of an opera glass. Every fine thread and color is perfect as it is in the original. Where the colors are in very violent contrast, like the emerald green and poppy red, there are lines of white as fine as they can be drawn between these two flaming colors both lengthwise and across. This softens and blends the whole into harmony. It is the same way with them all. The white line is everywhere, like a mist of colorado, and the result is pleasing and artistic. These plaids and many of the brightest and most striking of these new taffeta designs are made simply and solely for the shirt waists, for they will be just as popular as they ever have been and that is saying much. [illegible] of the [illegible] are all [illegible] warm, rich and [illegible] blue and green, brown, black and gold, fire red and black [illegible] poppy [illegible] all these [illegible] composition and [illegible] There are [illegible]

The [illegible] of the shirt waist has [illegible] black and [illegible] black [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] and in the [illegible]

[illegible]

think the importer told me that they are [illegible] "Kanalinas." There were some lovely little capes of [illegible] not too full on the shoulders. The cape was [illegible] by a [illegible] band of [illegible] The front had tabs of [illegible] with a [illegible] The collar was fluted in [illegible] all around, like the others. There are dozens of varieties of them, all pretty. Some are in seal and Alaska sable and all have the same Elizabethan collar with its deep flutes.

[illegible] and curled astrakhan capes are apparently to be offered to the public in great numbers. There are also numbers of different designs in [illegible] cloths and other thick smooth faced goods, among them some of the new cheviots and curled camel's hair mentioned above. The [illegible] and heavier cloth are trimmed with half inch braid sewed on by machine. The design is very elaborate in some cases and in others it is entirely plain.

The jackets are unusually handsome. Some are three quarter length and strapped and made of melton, covert, cheviot and [illegible] cloth. These are [illegible] when in light color. There are dashing box [illegible] jackets with [illegible] of [illegible] silk and across the chest and on the shoulders. Others are short with rounded fronts and jaunty [illegible] pockets. All [illegible] is [illegible] employed in making these pretty jackets.

MATE LAMB.

A STICKLER FOR ETIQUETTE.

The [illegible] the Joke and [illegible]

Of course it was a good joke. Hadn't the boss said that he didn't want everybody in the office running in to see him on every little pretext? Hadn't he told one of the clerks that if the latter wanted anything brought to his attention he should speak to his immediate superior and have the matter come to him through the proper channels?

Naturally, in view of this, every one was tickled when the assistant bookkeeper said to the bookkeeper:

"Mr. Davis, will you please ask Mr. Hall to ask Mr. Smith to ask Mr. Johnson to ask the boss if I can get off tomorrow at 3 o'clock?"

The bookkeeper saw the humor of the thing at once and promptly delivered the message to Mr. Hall, and so it went up step by step to the boss, who smiled a sickly sort of smile when the request was repeated to him.

"Ah, yes," he said. "The assistant bookkeeper seems to be a great stickler for office etiquette."

"Yes, sir," returned Mr. Johnson. "He was anxious that his request should reach you through the proper channels."

"That's right," said the boss. "Now, I might tell you to send him my answer in person, but that would hardly be in conformity with his ideas of propriety, would it?"

"Well, sir, I suppose it is only a little joke."

"Yes, yes, of course. Very amusing, this stepladder business. Now, Mr. Johnson, will you please tell Mr. Smith to tell Mr. Hall to tell Mr. Davis to tell the assistant bookkeeper that his services are dispensed with. And when you are passing the message down you might add that if we have any more of this stepladder business I'll kick the whole lot over and throw it out of the office."—Y. L. McGrath in New York Truth.

Pride of Station.

Mr. Fortunatus (proudly)—Note this magnificent business block. I own every foot of the ground on which it stands, and it is from this that I derive my income.

Old Insurance Agent—Ah, yes. I remember this lot very well. It was here your grandfather had his peanut stand.—New York Weekly.

PHOTOGRAPHS THAT LIE.

Tricks by Which Things Are Made to Seem Better Than They Are.

The old saying that "photographs do not lie" must go to join the growing host of exploded notions. It may have been true when photography was new and undeveloped, but the fact remains that at the present time photographs may be and are made to lie with great frequency and facility. The methods by which this result is accomplished are more various and extensive than most persons suspect. Retouching [illegible] with [illegible] in the complexion is well known to everybody, but it is not so generally understood that even the shape of the features may be altered by skillful work with the negative. Lines of figure are also frequently changed. The writer has seen and compared the original proof and the finished picture of a well known actress, famous for her beauty. In the proof hollows appear in the neck, and the lines of the shoulders, though graceful, leave something still to be desired in the way of perfect roundness and symmetry. The finished photograph shows a transformation. The hollows are gone, and the irregularities of the shoulder lines have become curves of perfect beauty. It is a lie doubtless, but a pleasing and satisfactory one.

So much for the results of retouching. But there are tricks of posing which pervert the truth just as completely. By throwing an object or part of an object so far into the foreground or background that it is out of focus it may be made to appear of a size wholly different from its real proportions. The most familiar instance of this trick is seen in the pictures of wonderful catches of fish. The honest fisherman holds the string out at arm's length in front of his body, so that compared with himself, his trophies appear huge. A one pound trout poses itself off gayly as a five pounder, and other varieties gain in apparent size in the same satisfactory ratio.

When professional athletes, "strong men" or prizefighters come before the camera the same favoring device is employed. Hercules throws out his arms, folded, well in front of his chest, and in the picture the development of his biceps is almost terrifying in its proportions. If he desires to give prominence to the muscles of his shoulders and upper back, he stands sidewise, so as to bring them nearest the lens, and by maneuvering and posing a little any part of the body which it is desired to emphasize may be made to appear well developed.—New York Tribune.

Can't Control His Memory.

Shoemaker Shaw of Dixon is possessed of a phenomenal memory. It is at once phenomenally good and phenomenally bad. In the first place, when he measures a customer's foot for a pair of shoes he never puts down a figure of all the numerous measurements, but he has them for all time. It is never necessary for him to measure that foot again. Years after he will recall them on an order and make a perfect fit.

That is the only thing Mr. Shaw can remember. A short time ago he was standing at the depot in Dixon talking to a friend. The passenger train pulled out for San Francisco, and still he talked away. Suddenly he exclaimed:

"By George, I was going somewhere on that train! Where in the dickens was I going, anyway?"

He felt in his pocket and found a ticket to Suisun.

"Now, what was I going to Suisun for?"

Again Mr. Shaw searched his pockets, read all the letters he found and finally came to a subpoena.

"That's it. I was subpoenaed as a witness."

He had to hire a team to get to Suisun in time.—San Francisco Post.

Van Buren's Cheese.

The proper degree of formality observed at the White House, so far as the officials are concerned, is sometimes in contrast with the procedure in earlier days. In recently published recollections of a long life, the author describes a scene he witnessed at the White House in President Van Buren's time. In honor of the inauguration a cheese had been sent to the new chief magistrate. It was "the size of a large, round table." Pieces of it, together with crackers, were handed round to persons assembled. "The whole house and almost the whole city were redolent of cheese, fragments of it lying everywhere on the streets."

[illegible]

The old man's eyes blazed as he told the story.

"There we were," he said, "with the shells falling all around us."

"I didn't know you were in the war," broke in a bystander.

"I wasn't," replied the old man promptly. "I was at the circus, and those were peanut shells."

It was generally conceded that the old man had scored the first point.—Chicago Post.

The Reason.

[illegible]

—New York Sunday Journal.

Mr. [illegible]—Remarkable people, the ancient Jews—great strength—actually [illegible]

Mrs. [illegible] graduate of cooking school)—Breaking bread?

Mr. [illegible]—Yes. I wonder what they used to break it with?—New York Sunday Journal.

Certain on One Point.

"No," said the younger man, "I do not know whether women have changed in the last century or not. I was not living 30 years ago to know. But I do know that women's shoes are not half as big and imposing as they were then."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Self Preservation.

Foreign Powers—Who's that fellow Bring [illegible]?

Brother Jonathan—Well, we own it, but if you'll help hold off the sealers so as to get the [illegible] each question out of dispute [illegible] order.—New York Weekly.

AN OPEN LETTER To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, *of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *the same that has borne and does now* Chas. H. Fletcher *on every bear the fac-simile signature of* *wrapper. This is the original* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years.* LOOK CAREFULLY *at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought* Chas. H. Fletcher *on the and has the signature of* *wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.*

March 8, 1897. Samuel Pitcher, M.D.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which *even he* does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"

BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

Insist on Having The Kind That Never Failed You.

[illegible]

HAY FEVER.

It Can be Cured by Hirons' Double Treatment.

Read the Testimonials of Persons Permanently Cured of Hay Fever, Catarrh, Asthma and Kindred Complaints.

Hay Fever, or Hay Asthma as it is often called, is a combination of Bronchial and Nasal affections. The immediate cause and source of irritation being of external origin, attacking individuals during the months of May, June and August. The pollen of hay, dried grasses and rag weed comes in contact with the nasal and bronchial membranes, involving all the air passages, causing immediate irritation frequently disabling persons afflicted therewith. The great discomfort and suffering, say nothing of the loss of life caused by this terrible disease, may be avoided by using Hirons' Double Treatment, which is a sure, safe and permanent cure. Commence using the medicine at once, and get your system in condition to resist the effect of these agencies upon the mucous membrane, thereby keeping the tissues in a healthy condition.

A Hay Fever Victim Made Happy.

The Hirons Medicine Co., Fort Wayne, Ind.

GENTLEMEN:—I have been afflicted with Hay Fever in its most malignant form for [illegible] years. The first attack would appear in June. During August and September my sufferings were intense. Water would run from my eyes and nose, the paroxysms of sneezing were uncontrollable, and I had terrible burning pains in my head. I learned of your Double Treatment for Catarrh and Hay Fever and procured it at once. After having used three bottles of the remedies I was entirely cured. I heartily endorse your valuable medicine, and advise all Hay Fever sufferers to give it a trial. (Signed.)

ANDREW LULEY, 273 Hanna St.
Fort Wayne, Ind.

CATARRH.

What the Resident Manager of the Chicago Newspaper Union has to Say.

The Hirons Medicine Company, Fort Wayne, Ind.

GENTLEMEN:—Your Mr. A. E. Hirons persuaded me to give your Double Treatment for catarrh a trial, and after having used it about 30 days, I can honestly say that the results have been very satisfactory. I have been a sufferer from the disease since childhood, and was so bad at times that the membrane would bleed constantly. By the use of your medicine I have stopped the bleeding, my head is greatly relieved, and I have no more difficulty with my breathing. Yours truly

CHARLES D. TILLO.

Hemorrhage of the Lungs Cured.

Miss Anna Schoepfe, who resides at 103 W. Superior St., says: "I take great pleasure in sending the following statement. All my life I have been afflicted with a bronchial cough. A year ago I had a hemorrhage of the lungs. Since that time for months I have been troubled with hemorrhages. I was advised by a friend to use your New Asthma and Cough Cure. I have taken four bottles of the remedy. I have no more soreness in my lungs and the hemorrhages have ceased. I cannot say enough in the praise of your medicine.

(Signed.) ANNA SCHOEPFE.

Cured of Catarrh.

The Hirons Medicine Co.

DEAR SIRS:—I am twenty-eight years old, had Catarrh all my life. For years my appetite was bad. I could not sleep well. I was becoming deaf. The disease in my head became so bad that one could hear the air escape from my ear. To sum it all up, the disease was killing me by inches. I heard of your double treatment for Catarrh and began the use of the medicine at once. After using [illegible] bottles of your remedies I am happy to say, that I have a good appetite, I sleep well, my deafness is cured, and I have gained sixteen and one half pounds in four months. I advise

every one who has Catarrh to give your medicine a trial.

DORA CAMPBELL,
47 John Street.

Had Asthma for Twenty Years.

The Hirons Medical Company, Room 3 Schmitz Block, Fort Wayne, Ind.:

DEAR SIRS:—I had Asthma for twenty years. I treated with physicians in St. Louis and in other cities, and have used many remedies, but never received any relief whatever until I commenced the use of your New Asthma and Cough Cure. Before I had used one bottle I received great relief, and after having used four bottles I am entirely cured. I am happy to recommend your remedy to all who are suffering from Asthma. May the Lord bless you and your wonderful medicine.

(Signed.) MARY HUFFORD,
Mulvane, Kansas.

ASTHMA.

Testimonial From Ex-Judge of the Superior Court of Allen County.

Hirons Medicine Co., Room 3, Schmitz Block, City.

Having been a great sufferer from that most distressing disease, Asthma, and having used your Asthma remedy for the last few months, I can certify very cheerfully, that it has afforded me great relief, and I feel confident that in the majority of cases, will accomplish a permanent cure.

Respectfully yours,
A. A. CHAPIN.

VEGETONE.

Use Hirons' VEGETONE for Constipation, Indigestion, Stomach, Kidney and Liver troubles.

Price of all Hirons' remedies $1.00 per bottle. Six bottles for $5.00.

Prepared by
THE HIRONS MEDICINE CO.,
Room 3, Schmitz Block,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

For Sale by Druggists.

WABASH EXCURSION TO LAFAYETTE.

On Sunday, August 29th, the Wabash R. R. will sell excursion tickets to Lafayette, Ind., and return for $1, account State Soldiers' Home and Tecumseh Trail. Special train will leave Wabash station promptly at 7:00 a. m. Returning train will leave Lafayette at 8:00 p. m.

R. C. THOMPSON,
P. & T. A.

Telephone No. 6. 26t5

FOR RENT.

Store room located at 107 Calhoun street. Inquire at this office. tf

Go to Chicago every Sunday via the Nickel Plate Road for $2.00 round trip. Train leaves Fort Wayne, 2:50 a. m.; arrive Chicago, 7:55 a. m.; returning leaves Chicago 3 p. m. or 10:15 p. m. [illegible]

CHEAP HOME-VISITORS' EXCURSIONS THURSDAY, SEPT. 9, 1897.

On the Above Date the Lake Erie and Western Railroad Company

Will run their annual Home Visitors' excursion to Indianapolis, Ind., Cincinnati, Dayton, Toledo, Springfield, Akron and Columbus, Ohio, and intermediate points. The rates are so low that it will be cheaper to go on this excursion than to stay at home, thus giving everybody an opportunity to visit their old home and friends throughout the states of Indiana and Ohio.

Limit of ticket 30 days.

Excursion train will leave Fort Wayne at [illegible]

For further information call on ticket agent L. E. & W. R. R.

[illegible]

Go to Chicago every Sunday via the Nickel Plate Road for $2.00 round trip. Train leaves Fort Wayne, 2:50 a. m.; arrive Chicago, 7:55 a. m.; returning leaves Chicago 3 p. m. or 10:15 p. m. [illegible]

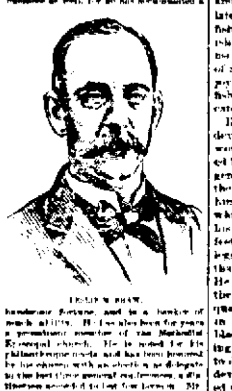
AN IOWA YANKEE.

Leslie M. Shaw, Republican Candidate For Governor.

Leslie M. Shaw, the Republican nominee for governor of Iowa, made his first appearance in the political arena just a year ago, when he took the stump for McKinley and made a series of speeches in the principal towns and cities of the state. They were good speeches, so good that the Republican state managers wondered why they had not discovered Mr. Shaw before. During the campaign he made [illegible] of these speeches. They undoubtedly helped the cause which he espoused, and they made him one of the best known men in the state, so that, although he had never before been a candidate for an office of any kind, he had no difficulty in capturing the gubernatorial nomination at the recent state convention.

Mr. Shaw is a native of Vermont and a typical New Englander, possessing all the [illegible] and [illegible] for which the Yankees are noted. He entered Cornell college at Mount Vernon, Ia., in 1871, and succeeded in paying his way through by working hard during vacations. Five years later he was graduated from the Iowa College of Law. [illegible] 1876, he settled in Denison and there he has lived ever since. From a struggling and unknown lawyer he has built up a large practice and has made a reputation as an eloquent attorney. Some of the cases in which he was engaged have become famous in the legal history of the state.

Mr. Shaw has also been successful in business as well, for he has accumulated a



LESLIE M. SHAW.

handsome fortune, and is a banker of much ability. He has also been for years a prominent member of the Methodist Episcopal church. He is noted for his philanthropic [illegible] and has been honored by his church with an election as delegate to the last three general conferences, a distinction accorded to but few laymen. Mr. Shaw is also a member of the board of directors of Cornell college, and he has contributed generously to the establishment of the Denison Normal college. His present popularity and prominence, however, are mainly due to the work he has done on the platform. His arguments are direct and forceful, and he has command of a certain dry humor which never fails to please and hold an audience.

MINISTER TO RUSSIA.

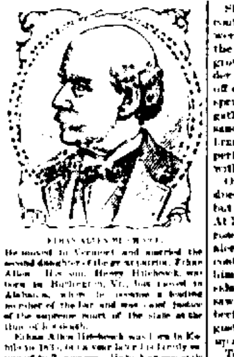
Ethan Allen Hitchcock Is a Successful Business Man.

It is said that Ethan Allen Hitchcock, the new minister to Russia, was selected for the position because President McKinley wished to have the United States represented at the Russian capital by a business man rather than by a lawyer or a member of any other profession. This is [illegible] that our growing commercial relations with the czar's country may be well looked after.

Mr. Hitchcock is a resident of St. Louis, where he has extensive business interests, being president and director in several large manufacturing concerns and corporations. This will be his first experience as an officeholder. He has not been prominent in politics, but has been on terms of [illegible] with President McKinley for a long time.

[illegible] Revolutionary blood in his veins, as he is a descendant of the famous Ethan Allen who demanded the surrender of Fort Ticonderoga "in the name of the Great Jehovah and the Continental congress." It will be remembered that Mr. Allen got what he asked for. Mr. Hitchcock does even better. He gets the Russian mission, a post of [illegible] and a salary of $17,500 without even asking for it.

Mr. Hitchcock's grandfather was a member of an old Massachusetts family.



ETHAN ALLEN HITCHCOCK.

He moved to Vermont and married the second daughter of [illegible] Ethan Allen. His son, Henry Hitchcock, was born in Burlington, Vt., but moved to Alabama, where he became a leading member of the bar and was chief justice of the supreme court of the state at the time of his death.

Ethan Allen Hitchcock was born in Mobile in 1835, but when he was [illegible] his family moved to Tennessee. He took an [illegible] course [illegible] and [illegible] to St. Louis, where he [illegible] in business. In 1860 he went to China on business and remained there for [illegible] years. Then for two years he traveled, including a [illegible] visit to Russia. At the end of that time he returned to St. Louis and became actively engaged in business.

Mr. and Mrs. Hitchcock have several children, [illegible] Mrs. Hitchcock was Miss Margaret D. Collier, daughter of the late George Collier.

A FLY PAPER TRAGEDY.

How It Ended the Romance of Edith and Young Atkins.

"I don't go there any more now," said young Mr. Atkins, at the same time sighing heavily.

"No?"

"No. [illegible] evening. [illegible]

[illegible]

"You [illegible] peculiar [illegible] you know. [illegible] and then only [illegible] you know."

"Peculiar man."

"Yes. I went to see Edith Wednesday evening. [illegible] alone in the room [illegible] and [illegible] well, you know. [illegible] father's room [illegible] We had been sitting [illegible] few minutes when [illegible] the [illegible] Edith was sitting in the [illegible] of the room and I was sitting in the [illegible] At [illegible] and then he [illegible] he said:

"[illegible] what?"

"'What's what?'

"'That on the front of your trousers.'

"I looked, and I didn't want to explain [illegible] with the [illegible] side down, but I said it, and I might have made him believe I got it [illegible] in [illegible] of Edith [illegible] and

come over to see about it. She hasn't more than done it before her father said:

"'What's that on the back of your dress, Edith?'

"It's no use entering into the sad details. It would have been evident to any one that either she had half of my fly paper or I had half of hers. Even I could see only that no chance would make the edges fit together in that way. I don't know what her papa inferred, but when I left almost immediately thereafter Edith was weeping violently. I won't go back again."

"It is a sad case."

"Yes. It almost maddens me when I think how different all might have been if Edith had not sat down on that fly paper before I came, or even if she had not flopped the bare half of it over when she sat down after I came. It is a cruel world."

It is, indeed.—San Francisco Examiner.

A KOREAN LEGEND.

How the Oriental Edition of Methuselah Fooled the Devil.

The Koreans have an interesting legend concerning the manner in which Tong Pak Suk, the Methuselah of their mythology, got the better of satan. Tong lived 1,000 years and acquired great wisdom. The later years of his life were spent in fishing, but, not wishing to diminish the stock of fish in the river, he used a straight piece of wire instead of a hook. Thus he was able to enjoy the excitement and pleasure of fishing for several centuries without catching a single fish.

Realizing that sooner or later the devil, who did death's errands, would be looking him up, he changed his name and abode with each generation and thus fooled him. In the meantime the evil one disguised himself in a flowing Korean robe which covered up his tail, concealed his horns under a mourner's hat 2 feet in diameter and wrapped his legs in curious padded stockings, so that he easily passed for a native. He heard that Tong was fishing in the Han river, so he collected a quantity of charcoal and washed it in that stream. This, of course, blackened the water, and Tong, being surprised and annoyed, went up to discover the cause. Finding the devil washing the charcoal, he asked what he was doing. The devil replied that he was trying to make it white.

Old Tong in his astonishment was thrown off his guard and said, "I have lived in Korea hundreds of years, and of course have met many fools, but I never saw a big enough fool to try to wash charcoal white."

The devil at once knew his man, and, unfolding his tail by way of exhibiting his warrant of arrest, seized Tong and hurried him along in the direction of that dark portal through which all mortals must pass.

On the way the devil, being in good humor over his success, chatted pleasantly with Tong, who ventured to ask him what he most abhorred and was most afraid of. The devil made a fatal blunder—one which might have been excusable for a mortal, but was most stupid for a devil—he told the truth. He said that he hated and feared but four terrestrial things—a branch of a thorn tree, an empty salt bag, a worn-out straw sandal of an ox and a particular kind of grass that grows in Korea, the foxtail, and that when these were put together he could not go within 20 feet of them.

In return the devil asked Tong what he most feared. Tong, being wise and experienced, lied and said he was in mortal terror of a roasted ox head and mackalee—a kind of beer.

Shortly after this exchange of confidence Tong noticed that they were passing a thorn tree, around the roots of which foxtail grass was growing, and, curiously enough, under it was an old salt bag and a cast off ox sandal. So, making a sudden spring from the side of the devil, he gathered up the bag, the grass and sandal, and, hanging them on a branch of the tree, his charm was perfect. The devil could not come within 20 feet.

Of course the devil used every inducement to get Tong to come forth, but the old fellow stuck to his post. At last the devil went off and got a roasted ox head and a cask of mackalee and rolled them in to Tong, confident from what he had told him that Tong would be driven outside the magic circle. But when he saw Tong eating heartily of the beef and drinking the mackalee with gusto he realized that the game was up and despairingly departed.

Tong's long life was due to the accident by which his page in the book of fate stuck to the next one, so that his name was overlooked. When ultimately the complaint was made that Tong had been living too long, it took the registrar of the lower regions 250 years to hunt up his name in the archives.—Chicago Record.

Delayed by a Weakness.

"You're getting in pretty late," said the Klondiker.

"Yes," said his partner; "I was delayed by a big weakness."

Having thus spoken, he exhibited 625 ounces of gold, the result of the weakest weakness experienced.—Indianapolis Journal.

Apparent.

"Did you know," said the man who affects erudition, "that 'Klondike' means 'deer river'?"

"No," was the reply. "I didn't know it. But with eggs selling at $1.50 apiece I should say that was an appropriate name."—Washington Star.

"Where was Moses when the light went out?" [illegible]

"[illegible]"—Tit-Bits.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Chicago and return via Pennsylvania Sunday, Aug. 29th, for $2.00. [illegible]

FREE TO EVERY MAN.

THE METHOD OF A GREAT TREATMENT

WHICH CURED HIM AFTER EVERY THING ELSE FAILED.

Painful diseases are bad enough but when a man is slowly wasting away with nervous weakness, the mental forebodings are ten times worse than the most severe pain. There is no let up to the mental suffering day or night. Sleep is almost impossible and under such a strain men are scarcely responsible for what they do. For years the writer rolled and tossed on the troubled sea of sexual weakness until it was a question whether he had not better take a dose of poison and thus end all his troubles. But providential inspiration came to his aid in the shape of a combination of medicine that not only completely restored his general health but enlarged his weak, emaciated parts to natural size and vigor and he now declares that any man who will take the trouble to send his name and address may have the prescription of this wonderful remedy free. Now when I say free I mean absolutely without cost because I want every weakened man to get the benefit of my experience.

I am not a philanthropist nor do I pose as an enthusiast but there are thousands of men suffering the mental tortures of weakened manhood who would be cured at once could they but get such a remedy as the one that cured me. Send me your name and address today. Do not try to study out how I can afford to pay the few postage stamps necessary to mail the information but send for the remedy and learn that there are a few things on earth that although they cost nothing to get they are worth a fortune to some men and mean a life time of happiness to most of us. Write to Thomas Slater, Box 216, Kalamazoo, Mich., and the information will be mailed in a plain sealed envelope.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Petoskey and **Mackinac** **G. R. & I.** **Excursion.**

The Annual Ten-Day Excursion to Northern Michigan via the Grand Rapids & Indiana R'y will be run on **Tuesday, Aug. 24.** Tickets will be sold from all stations Richmond, Ind., to Vicksburg, Mich., inclusive, at rate of $5.00 round trip to Petoskey or Traverse City, and $6.00 round trip to Mackinac. Tickets to Mackinac will admit of stop off at Petoskey either going or returning. Tickets will be good returning on regular trains until Sept. 3. Apply early for sleeping car space or further information to G. R. & I. ticket agents or

$5.00 and $6.00

Aug. 24.

C. L. LOCKWOOD,
G. P. & T. A.
Grand Rapids, Mich.

[illegible]

YOUNG WOMEN desiring to make their home at the new

Y. W. C. A. Rooms,
49 and 51 W. Berry Street.,

Should apply at once. Miss Johnson has charge of the house, to be treated and may be seen after [illegible] o'clock at the [illegible] West Berry Street.

To the Young Face

[illegible]

The Pennsylvania Station

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains Run by Central Time

[illegible]

Trains depart from Pennsylvania Station, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

[illegible]

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R.R.
In effect August 22d, 1897.

[illegible]

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

WABASH RAILROAD.

Trains leave Fort Wayne as follows.
Effective May 23, 1897.

[illegible]

R. C. THOMPSON,
Passenger and Ticket Agent, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Uniformed Colored Porters attend first and second class day coaches on through trains, insuring scrupulously clean cars en route. [illegible]

[illegible]

Through Drawing Room Sleeping Cars on Nos. [illegible]

L. E. & W. TIME TABLE.

[illegible]

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY. Fort Wayne Branch.

[illegible]

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED
—THE NEW—
Fall and Winter Style
YOUMAN
—AND—
Young's Hats
They are now open for your inspection.

OUR WIND-UP SALE...
—OF—
Men's And Boys'
...SPRING CLOTHING...

Will positively close Sept. 4th. So if you are in need of Clothing for yourself and boys do not delay your purchases. Our Annex, No. 15 West Main St., will be ready for occupancy about Sept. 10th when we will open up the greatest Fall and Winter Stock of Men's and Boys' Wear there has ever been seen in Ft. Wayne.

The most complete Men's, Boys' and Childrens outfitters in Fort Wayne.

GLOBE

Coupons issued with every sale for the useful Furniture which we are giving away.

TRIO OF ACCIDENTS.

Conductor John Phipps Badly Hurt at Lima.

Conductor F. H. Tegtmeyer Has a Finger Pinched and Brakeman A. L. Lease Has a Thumb Mashed—Other News.

John Phipps is lying on a cot in the St. Joseph hospital in an unconscious and possibly a critical condition. Mr. Phipps is a conductor on the Pittsburg road and while bringing in the first section of freight train No. 77 last evening, he was struck by the water spout at Lima and knocked from the box car ladder which he was ascending as the train passed that point. The blow rendered the unfortunate man unconscious and the accident was not discovered until the brakeman missed him, a few minutes later. Then the train was stopped and a man dispatched to look for the missing conductor, who was found lying by the water plug. Mr. Phipps was picked up and carried into a nearby residence and Dr. Vail, the company's surgeon at Lima, was called to attend him. Later the injured man was placed upon a special train and brought to this city, arriving here at 11 o'clock. Dr. George C. Stemen was at the depot to meet him and accompany him to the hospital. Dr. Vail also came in on the special and he assisted Dr. Stemen in the efforts to restore the patient to consciousness, but up to this hour they have been unsuccessful. Mr. Phipps is suffering from concussion of the brain, but how badly will not be known for a day or two. Dr. Stemen is of the opinion that he will recover. The unfortunate man is one of the old employes of the company and his misfortune has caused sorrow among the employes generally.

ANOTHER UNFORTUNATE CONDUCTOR.

Frederick H. Tegtmeyer, a conductor on the west end of the Pittsburg, had one of his fingers pinched badly this morning. The accident happened at Valparaiso and just how it occurred is not known here, but it is supposed to have been a coupling mishap. The injured man will be brought in here this evening.

THUMB PINCHED.

A. L. Lease, a Grand Rapids brakeman, in making a coupling at Linn, Ind., on the Richmond division of the Grand Rapids road, had his right thumb painfully pinched between the draw bar heads last night. He had to abandon his run and return to this city where his wounded hand was dressed by the company's surgeon.

A FLOURISHING SOCIETY.

The Electric Relief Union met in session last Thursday evening, in G. A. R. hall, and in connection with the regular business revised the bylaws. This organization was started May 1, and has a membership of 245 at present. It has paid out for sick benefits up to the present time $120, and has a balance on hand of $293.30. The union has received, besides the regular dues, the following amounts: $50 from the first excursion given by the shop fire department, $3.00 from the excursion to Rome City, given by the shopmen, and $19.80 received from the excursion to Robison park, given by the union itself.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

WABASH MAKES AN AGREEMENT.

The Missouri, Kansas and Texas and the Wabash companies have made a deal by which the latter will use the "Katy" track between Hannibal and Moberly for its trains. Crews of the western division of the Wabash will run through from Moberly to Hannibal, and a through Toledo and Kansas City passenger train will be put on via Hannibal. The date on which the agreement is to take effect has not been announced as yet.

BUSIER TIMES WITH CAR WORKS.

The Haskell & Barker car works at Michigan City on Tuesday posted a notice to employes to the effect that sufficient orders had been received to run its plant to its full capacity twelve hours daily for a period of two years. The company has 1,500 men on its pay rolls. Inquiry shows that the car works at St. Louis have a large number of orders and are very busy, and the Pullman company is rapidly getting its highest number of men in its employ. Good reports come from the Ohio Falls car works at Jeffersonville, the Barney & Smith car works at Dayton, Ohio, and the car works in the southern states are busy. The Pullman company this week commenced the building of 750 cars for the Kansas City, Pittsburg and Gulf road, having in the last month delivered 300 on a previous order, and Barney & Smith are building 250 cars for the same road.

A NEW RAILWAY PROJECT.

The Argus, published at St. Mary's, Ohio, thus tells of a new railway project which makes Fort Wayne one of its terminal points: "The indications are very favorable for the building of the Columbus and Northwestern railroad through St. Marys and Wapakoneta. Mr. O. N. Haskell, one of the projectors of the proposed road, has informed the committee of the board of trade that the road would be positively built from Columbus to some point in the eastern part of this county yet this fall, and that if the proper encouragement was received from Wapakoneta and St. Marys the work would be pushed and the road completed with trains running from St. Marys to Columbus by January 1, 1898. This seems to be a very feasible project and meets with the approval of nearly everyone, but as the people of Wapakoneta are not yet in position to do their part, no action will be taken until both towns are in position to work together. It is the intention of the projectors of the Chicago and Northwestern to build the road from Columbus to Fort Wayne."

RAILWAY CONSTRUCTION IN JAPAN.

The Philadelphia Record says: "The imperial government of Japan is again in the American market with large contracts for locomotives and track material to be used on the railroads now being built in that country. A number of these orders have been placed in this country within the last six or eight months. Joseph N. Crawford, of Philadelphia, consulting engineer and inspector general for the Japanese government, has just received the specifications for about 15,000 tons of track materials and thirty locomotives. This is an indication that American manufacturers have been invited to bid for these materials and locomotives, and as they have been successful in that direction upon similar occasions there is every prospect of these additional large contracts coming to this country. According to the specifications for the track materials the contract will include about 13,000 tons of 60-pound steel rails with the balance in fish plates, nuts and bolts. This amount of material will lay the track for 150 miles of railway. The thirty locomotives for which bids have been asked are exclusive of the contract for twenty quite recently awarded to the Baldwin locomotive works, of this city, and upon which work has but just been begun.

"Besides a large amount of track material furnished the Japanese government within the past six months by the Carnegies, a large number of locomotives have been built both for the imperial government railway and for private railway corporations in that country, the material having all been inspected under the supervision of Captain Crawford. The locomotives sent to that country included eighteen by the Rogers Locomotive company, of Patterson, N. J., and twelve by the Baldwin Locomotive works, of this city, for the Imperial Government railway, three by the Brooks Locomotive works, of Dunkirk, N. Y., for the Bosi railway, two by the same for the Kansei and one by the same for the Dsaran railway. Aside from the above, twelve locomotives are in course of construction at the Schenectady locomotive works for the Kiushiu railway and twenty at the Baldwin locomotive works for the imperial government of Japan."

TWO BIG STAND PIPES SOLD.

Yesterday the Bass Foundry and Machine works contracted to build two immense steel stand pipes, both twelve feet in diameter and one 100 and the other 115 feet high. When completed one of these tanks will be shipped to Astoria, Ill., and the other to Winnamac, Ind.

GRIEF FOR TICKET AGENTS.

All the Fort Wayne ticket agents have been notified that the new 1,000 mile mileage books would be placed on sale September 1. This book is good over thirty nine roads and is sold for $30, with a $10 rebate when the cover is returned, minus the mileage coupons. It is by no means popular with the ticket agents, who must fill four blanks when the owner applies for transportation. On Mondays, when from ten to fifty traveling men apply at the ticket offices and each one is in a hurry, there will be grief for the man who has to attend to their wants.

TELEGRAPH IMPROVEMENT.

CHICAGO, Aug. 28.—George V. Trott, a former telegrapher, has devised a system of telegraphing from a moving train which will shortly be given a practical test by the Pennsylvania railway. By his system, Trott claims every train on the line will be in constant communication with the station ahead, or if desired, with the train dispatcher. The device used is an adaptation of the third rail of the elevated railways. Two insulated metallic tracks are laid between and parallel to the traction rails. On these rails runs a trolley mechanism, hitched under the tender. The contact of the wheels with the rails completes the circuit and insulated wires conduct the current into the engine cab and by means of the bell cord to any part of the train where the telegraph instrument is located.

MINOR MENTION.

A. Bailey, a Nickel Plate brakeman, is sick and off duty.

Charlie Nolan, of the Pittsburg round house, is taking a few days vacation.

Nickel Plate Fireman O. L. Shoaff is off duty on account of sickness.

A. L. Hadley, of the electric works, has gone to Erie, Pa., on business for the company.

A large motor each to Dallas, Texas, and Hamilton, Ohio, left the electric works this morning.

A baby boy has taken up his abode with Mr. and Mrs. John Koehl. The father is a Pittsburg car inspector.

The Pittsburg and the Wabash shops were closed today, but will be in operation as usual next Monday.

On Sunday the Wabash had seventeen passenger trains into Buffalo, hauling 142 coaches, chair cars and sleepers.

J. C. Gehring and G. J. DeVilbiss, of the Wabash shops, have gone to Butler, Ind., to spend Sunday with relatives.

J. H. Hilgeman has returned from Philadelphia, Pa., where business for the Electric corporation kept him a week.

Eastbound Wabash passenger trains were late this morning, the delay being due to a freight wreck west of Lafayette.

Officials of the Santa Fe say that for August it will show an increase in gross earnings this year over August, 1896, of at least $140,000.

Today the Bass works sent a boiler, boiler front and a number of castings to Warsaw, where A. Hattersley & Son are putting in a large heating plant.

John Moning, of the Pittsburg shops, and Nicholas Weisner, the watchman at the reservoir, are hunting squirrels today. They have promised a game supper to their friends.

Manager A. C. F. Wichman, of the Anthony Wayne Manufacturing company, left this morning for Chicago. Thence he will go to St. Louis. His mission is business for the company.

Thirteen Indians, nine of them dressed in the western costume of their race, passed through this city on Pennsylvania train No. 6 this morning. They hailed from New Mexico and were bound for Carlisle, Pa., where the government school is located.

Grand Rapids train No. 7 was nearly an hour late in getting out of this city this morning. As she was about to depart, the engineer discovered something wrong with his engine and the train was held until another engine could be steamed up.

County fairs this fall are being so well attended that passenger and transportation officials look for a very large attendance at the state fairs.

One of the special trains of the Lake Shore, carrying the G. A. R. travelers, was run between Cleveland and Buffalo in twenty-seven sections.

The Columbus and Hocking Valley, during the miners' strike, has come nearer maintaining its earnings than any other of the Ohio coal roads.

Orders for much new work at the shops of the Pennsylvania road at Altoona and Juniata have been received and thousands of workmen are rejoicing.

Nickel Plate Brakeman E. Barg, who had a foot injured a month ago, has recovered the use of the member and yesterday reported for duty on the road.

Richard Wells, who is employed at the Bowser works, had his right hand badly cut yesterday morning while at work. Dr. Ruhl was called and he found it necessary to take seven stitches in the wound.

S. L. Pontius, a trainman on the Big Four, has been paid $1,500 by the Brotherhood of Trainmen for the loss of three fingers in an accident, which was the amount of the insurance in the policy he held.

Nickel Plate Engineer Ed. Wolf, accompanied by his wife and children, left last night for Niagara Falls and Buffalo, where they will spend a few days in viewing the wonders. Mr. Wolf has been granted a two weeks' vacation.

The Pittsburg and Lake Erie, a Vanderbilt line, has let the contract for a freight house in Pittsburg, to cost $250,000, and it is claimed it will be the most complete and one of the largest in this country. The company is also preparing plans for a fine passenger station at Pittsburg.

The Nickel Plate railroad has gradually relaid its rails and the road is now in good condition. The relaying has progressed each year to the extent of 5,000 tons of rails. The intentions are to relay the entire line and the plan will soon be carried out.

Engineer N. J. Baughman, now running on the Detroit and Lima Northern railroad, formerly of the Nickel Plate, is the inventor of two very valuable devices. One is a mail pouch crane made of iron, which does away with the old style of wood. The other is a gay post. It also is constructed entirely of iron.

A teamster at Van Wert had a narrow escape from death last evening. When he was crossing the Pittsburg tracks, the engine hauling the first section of freight train No. 72 struck the rear wheels of his wagon and knocking the wheels from the tracks, but luckily neither the driver nor the horses were injured.

Frederick Gresh, janitor at Superintendent C. D. Law's office, is keeping the other attaches of the office supplied with a good brand of cigars. This generosity is due to the arrival of a daughter at the Gresh household, the first child in the family. Fred is today "laying off" to celebrate the event in the proper manner.

R. T. McDonald inspected the new 1898 Eicktron wheel this morning and expressed himself highly pleased with it. This wheel was gotten up by Messrs. J. J. Wood and E. A. Barnes and is one of the most handsome the writer ever looked upon. It has many improvements over wheels now in use and will no doubt be a good seller.

The crowd at Buffalo has created some confusion in the handling of passenger trains at that point and all of the trains are more or less late in getting out of that city. No. 3, the westbound passenger train on the Nickel Plate, which is due here at 11:25, did not reach the city yesterday until 4 o'clock in the afternoon, the delay being caused by the jam at the eastern terminal.

A Peru paper says: "The Wabash railroad is putting thousands of new ties under the track of the eastern division, replacing those worn out. The construction department cannot get cars fast enough to distribute ties along the main line and Detroit division east of Peru. This morning enough new ties were scattered along the track through this city to rebuild the line."

C. Bigelow was brought in on Nickel Plate train No. 2 last night and taken to his home. Mr. Bigelow is a brakeman in the local crew of Conductor C. W. Zeigler and while assisting in unloading some freight at one of those stations west of this city, one of the heavy pieces fell upon his foot, crushing two or three of the toes. The injury is not very serious and the brakeman will soon be able to attend to business as usual.

Woman's Ills

are as often caused by kidney disease as by affections of the womb.

Among the most common symptoms of [illegible] Backache, Bad Complexion, Tired Feeling, Depressed Spirits, Headache, Nervousness, Sickness, Neuralgia, Too Frequent Urination, Dragging Pains, etc.

CURED

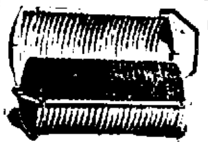
For several years I have been troubled with backache and those distressing bearing down pains so well known to women. In addition, I suffered from weakness of the kidneys and occasional pains in my sides. I could better explain my complaint if I was talking face to face with one of my own sex than to write it. Everything I tried to relieve my pains failed to help. I recently heard that your Sparagus Kidney Pills were curing such cases as mine, and I bought a box of Mr. Danforth the druggist. After using them a few days my pains began to disappear, and now I am feeling very much stronger than before, and believe I never was healthier than I am at present. I am glad I heard of your pills, and wish every woman suffering as I did could hear of how they helped me. Yours respectfully, Mrs. Mayme Farmer, 812 W. Second St., Wilmington, Del.

HOBBS
Sparagus Kidney Pills.
HOBBS REMEDY CO., PROPRIETORS, CHICAGO.

Tried That Bread Pan?

The One That Makes The "Quaker Crimped Crust?"

You don't need to buy a pig in a poke. Here's the bread, it is baked all ready for you to taste. You'll want a pan when you've tasted it.



Quaker Crimped Crust Bread Pans.

You never heard of it, very likely.

Comparatively few people have.

It's a new bread—new in the way it is cooked—half steamed, half baked.

Delicious, daintily browned crust all over it. Never a raw spot, never a burned spot.

Moist and sweet inside—keeps fresh long after ordinary bread is stale.

More bread flavor and aroma to it than to any other bread. Not a breath of goodness escapes or can escape.

It is the perfection of Bread.

In cylindrical loaves, daintily crimped, so that the knife is guided to cut the bread into dainty slices.

A loaf of cream bread given free with the Quaker Pans. Special sale opens Monday, 9 a. m. and continues rest of week.

The Leader,
SEAVEY HARDWARE CO.,
19 and 21 W. Main St.

POSTMASTER WAS IGNORANT.

[illegible] Have Known That Blackbird and [illegible] Were the Same.

In the mining camps in upper Michigan people of every nationality under the sun are employed, and the mail that arrives at the nearest point of delivery is an incongruous as a crazy patchwork. That is what an amateur postmaster thought as he looked it over in the candle box at the rear of the board shanty which served as a grocery store and postoffice combined. He was looking for a letter for a half breed, who sat on a soap box and waited.

"There never was such a name in the world," said the postmaster in a grating voice. "Who ever heard of Blackbird for a name?"

"But zat ees dat my name me," said the man who wanted the letter. He spoke with a strong French accent. "Peter Blackbird, my fader he make it too."

"And I tell you Blackbird ain't no kind of a name—heathen or otherwise. Say, Frenchy, what you come to pick up a name like that? Howsomever, if the letter was here, it would be plain readin'. Maybe it'll come next week. Wha'd'you expect it from, anyhow?"

"Me lady, an it zee money getdat I len' him."

"Well, get out now with your jargon. If it comes, I'll save it for you. Come agen when you can't stay so long." And the letters were packed away for the next comer.

In a week the half breed was back as before, looking for a letter for "Peter Blackbird," and, as before, no letter awaited him.

"Can you read writin'?" asked the postmaster angrily, as he flipped the letters on the rough counter.

"Whaffor I hev letter come eef I no read?" asked the half breed in return.

"Then you look here and see that there ain't anything for 'Peter Blackbird.'"

The woodsman took each letter in his grimy hands and with infinite pains and difficulty spelled out the hard names to which the one he had keen seemed an easy one. At last he seized one with a yell of delight and began tearing it open, when the postmaster insisted on seeing it.

"Hello!" he said. "This ain't your letter!"

"Yom yum, yum, dat my letter—I tell you dat name in English, for you no t'ink wid de French, dat my fader baptize dat my name."

He held it up and the puzzled postmaster looked at the superscription and read this legend: "Pierre LeOiseau Noir, Camp Alger, Mich."

"Well, what the — has that got to do with you?" asked the postmaster.

"Dat Peter Blackbird in French all right. What for you sat ig wrat," was the half breed's answer, seizing his precious letter, he fisted away.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Hobbies Supplied to Order.

A certain gentleman whose offices are near the Strand has built up a large business connection by professionally advising people as to what hobby to adopt.

He [illegible] always [illegible] as far as possible a fairly accurate knowledge of his client's temperament and occupation. As a [illegible] that several doctors [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to him their nervous patients to hand [illegible] hobby treatment just as they would send them [illegible] health resort. [illegible]

As [illegible] every one knows, there is a marked fashion just now for hobbies of all sorts, and to the wealthy person who is too lazy or too busy to find one for himself the hobby merchant has become a perfect boon. Suppose you wish to take up orchid collecting. You simply call at his modest looking little office one morning and leave your order. The whole thing is conducted with the strictest confidence, and within the same month your conservatories are stocked with an orchid collection which is the envy of the countryside.—London Answers.

Thoughtful.

"Didn't she seem at all affected when you told her how her refusal had wrecked your hopes?"

"No."

"Not even when you told her that you had become desperate and were going on an expedition to the north pole?"

"Not a bit."

"Didn't she offer you any little parting token—any little memento of the past?"

"Yes, she did that. She said that if I wanted her to she'd work my monogram on a pair of ear muffs."—Washington Star.

Baseball Term.

A FOUL TIP.
—San Francisco Chronicle.

Easily Corrected.

Angry Mother—How dare you tell your father that he is stupid! Go at once and say that you are sorry.

Little Willie—I'm awful sorry you're stupid, papa.—New York Sunday Journal.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Good stone, quarries, new, very cheap. Apply at the Standard Wheel Works office, corner [illegible] street and Wabash railroad.

FOR SALE—A first-class drug store, doing a big business, centrally located, good reasons for selling. For particulars, address [illegible], care Sentinel.

FOR SALE—A fine stock of all sorts of fruit trees, grapevines, etc., at the Broadway Nursery, including the beauty of ornamental trees, [illegible]. Apply to D. Nesbit, 16 West [illegible] street.

FOR SALE—[illegible]

FOR SALE—[illegible]

LE BRUN'S FOR EITHER SEX. [illegible]
G&G
CURE

J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker and Embalmer.
17 West Wayne Street.

W. T. KERLIN. W. H. BLOOM.
KERLIN & BLOOM,
Undertakers and Embalmers

101 CALHOUN STREET.
Office Telephone 144. [illegible]

CULVER MILITARY ACADEMY
[illegible]

A SURE WAY.

Miss Fyte—How did you make your great success as a farce comedy writer, Mr. Smart?

Mr. Smart—By trying to write tragedies.

SCHOONER LOST.

The Crew of Twenty-eight Men Were Saved—Unidentified Body.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 28.—News from Bering sea has been received in a letter from J. S. Ford, of the schooner Eppinger. He reports the loss of the Agnes McDonald, a British sealing schooner, hailing from Victoria. The twenty-eight men on board were saved in small boats and taken to Yokohama. An unidentified body was found near where the C. G. White was lost. The Carlotta Cox secured 1,190 skins on the Japanese side and the St. Lawrence got 645. Otter skins are scarce. The Vavarah has taken six whales and the Thrasher three. On July 20 the Eppinger 221 seal skins and eleven otter skins, the latter valued at $175.

Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Carver have returned to New York, after a short visit with Mrs. Isaac Mendenhall, of Clinton street.

A BARGAIN
—IN—
BABY CARRIAGES...
For the Next Thirty Days
AT COST.
PFEIFFER & SCHLATTER,
38 and 40 East Columbia Street.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Above represents the official Medal awarded Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder by World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, '93.

The lone exhibit of all the Great Fairs [illegible] as merit as the [illegible] were all [illegible] of all the baking powders [illegible] always Dr. Price's as [illegible].

Dr. Price's baking powder in all the world.

WANTED.

WANTED—[illegible]

WANTED—[illegible]

WANTED—[illegible]

WANTED—[illegible]

WANTED—[illegible]

WANTED—[illegible]

WANTED—[illegible]

WANTED—[illegible]

WANTED—[illegible]

WANTED—[illegible]

WANTED—[illegible]

WANTED—[illegible]

WANTED—[illegible]

WANTED—[illegible]

WANTED MALE HELP—[illegible] CIVIL SERVICE PREPARATION. [illegible]

WANTED—[illegible]

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—[illegible]

FOR RENT—[illegible]

FOR RENT—[illegible]

FOR RENT—[illegible]

FOR RENT—[illegible]

FOR RENT—[illegible]

FOR RENT—[illegible]

FOR RENT—The handsomest flat in the city, corner Berry and Harrison streets, both steam, electric light and natural gas. Inquire at Wayne Produce Co., cor. Harrison and Berry.

FOR RENT—[illegible] dwelling, rooms [illegible] in Nickel Block on Broad street, [illegible] North [illegible]. Apply to D. Nesbit, 16 West [illegible] street.

FOR RENT—Second floor No. 17 East Berry street, [illegible] building, steam heat, [illegible] gas, electric light, [illegible] rent reasonable. Inquire 21 Court street.

LOST.

LOST—A silver watch at the [illegible]. Bring to [illegible] and receive reward.

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office and Residence 76 Madison Street.
Specialty—Diseases of Women. Telephone 176.
Office hours 9 a. m. to 11 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

DRUGGISTS.

GROSS & PELLENS,
DRUGGISTS,
Corner Calhoun and Wayne Streets. Phone

BANKS.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK.
Capital $200,000. Surplus $[illegible],000.
The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum on certificates of deposit if left four months.
President—Charles McCulloch.
Cashier—John Mohr, Jr.

White National Bank,
CAPITAL $200,000.
SURPLUS $50,000.
Pays 3 per cent interest per annum on time deposits.
Safe deposit boxes for rent at $5 per annum.

INSURANCE.

JAMES E. GRAHAM,
...LAWYER.
Attorney-at-law.
Titles, Insurance, Collectin and Loan Agent.
Rooms 26 and 28 Bank Block. Fort Wayne, In.

S. C. LUMBARD
Insurance, Real Estate and Loans.
Aveline House Block.

D. C. FISHER.
Insurance, Real Estate, Loans,
No. 31 East Berry Street.
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

PHYSICIANS.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
HOMOEOPATHIC
Office Hours for Consultation from 9 a. m. to 12 m., [illegible] Sunday, [illegible]
RESIDENCE. OFFICE.
202 E. Washington St. [illegible] W. Main St.
FORT WAYNE, IND.
Special Attention Paid to Chronic Diseases.

DR. B. G[illegible] [illegible]

MONEY—
Made in Grain and Stocks WITHOUT RISK
[illegible]
A. R. POYALL & CO.,
411 Stock Exchange, Chicago.

Fall Carpets.

We have an agreeable surprise in our store for housekeepers this season.

Our New Carpetings

Are ready for inspection. Complete changes in colorings and patterns are shown in every grade. Carpets are made entirely different to what has ever been seen before. Greens and Blues in Turkish and Persian effects are largely shown.

THIS DEPARTMENT EXHIBITS ALL THE POPULAR CARPETS.

Axminsters, Moquettes, Velvets, Body Brussels, Tapestry Brussels and Ingrains.

Each make in a pleasing and large variety at POPULAR LOW PRICES.

Two grades of low price Ingrain Carpets, we call special attention to, can be used in every home.

Prices 30 and 40c per yard.

We are also showing the new Fall lines of DAMASK POTIERRES and DRAPERIES.

Butterick September Patterns, Delineators and Sheets ready for distribution. Call and examine new styles.

Root & Company.

SAVE YOUR MONEY
By Depositing it With the
Allen County Loan & Savings Association,
33 East Berry Street.
Try our New Plan. Shares $[illegible] each per month. Matures in seventy-seven months.
No Fines or Membership Fee.

MONEY!

Money to loan on Farm and City Real Estate at the lowest rates of interest. We have the money on hand to close loans at once.

The J. F. Schell Loan & Investment Co.
[illegible] Tinley Long Block,
[illegible] E. Berry St. Fort Wayne, Ind.

MONEY TO LOAN
On real estate or personal security. C. F. PFEIFFER, Rooms 6-7, Bass Blk. 2tf

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE [illegible]
GARRETT F. STEIGER, M. D.
Office Hours—8-11 A. M. 2-4 P. M.
French and German Spoken.
Diseases of Women and Children a Specialty....

MONEY!
MONEY!
MONEY!

Do you want to borrow money?

The Tri-State will loan you money on the famous dollar monthly plan, pay fast or slow—$1,000 for $10.00 per month.

BEST PLAN IN THE WORLD.

INVESTORS

Should call at office for the best plan to save money. $325,000.00 of stock matured in five months.

Call at office for full particulars

COR. BERRY & COURT.

Tri-State Building and Loan Association,

FAST TRAINS
TO
BAY VIEW
VIA
G. R. & I.

Summer schedule is now in effect. Fast day train No. 7 leaves Fort Wayne 8:20 a. m., Kendallville 9:41 a. m., Sturgis 11:04 a. m., Kalamazoo 12:20 p. m., and Grand Rapids 2:30 p. m., arriving Traverse City 7:00 p. m., Petoskey 7:55 p. m., Bay View 8:03 p. m., and Harbor Springs 8:25 p. m. This schedule especially accommodates passengers coming from other lines. Send for folders and further information to

C. L. LOCKWOOD,
G. P. & T. A.,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

THE BEST SHOW OF THE SEASON.
Extra Attractions for the BIG SHOW.
Robison Park Theatre
Week Commencing August 29.
A DOLLAR SHOW FOR NOTHING.
The Wonders of the 19th Century.
Johnson and McKay,
The Celebrated Contortionists.
Sisters Millar,
Vocalists, Dancers, Banjoists.
Howard and Johnstone.
Eccentric Comedians.
Teal and Baker,
Comedians.
Don't Forget the....
BIG LABOR DAY CELEBRATION
AT
Robison Park.

The Evening Sentinel.
SATURDAY, AUG. 28, 1897.

OUR TELEPHONES.

Business Office	No. 171.
Editorial Rooms	No. 600.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 28.—For Indiana: Generally fair tonight and Sunday; warmer in south portion tonight; southerly winds.

NEWS NOTES.

J. C. Ingraham, of Indianapolis, is at the Wayne.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. George Burchard—a son.

Mrs. Scott, of Chicago, is visiting Mrs. Elliott, of West Butler street.

Miss Marie Brenner and Miss Kate Rorbes left for Cleveland this morning.

John A. Miller, 242 Erie street, has gone to Defiance, Ohio, on business.

James C. Wheeler, of Washington, D. C., is registered at the New Aveline.

Ed Norris, proprietor of the Burick hotel, Lagrange, is stopping at the New Aveline.

Ed Schele, the barber, fell while walking about his shop yesterday and sprained his ankle.

Mrs. M. Woulfe and daughter, Mrs. C. J. O'Neil, of Lafayette are visiting relatives in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Hanna returned today from a two weeks' outing at Muskegon with relatives.

Mrs Sweet and daughter, Miss Jessie, of Indianapolis, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hensinne.

Miss Louisa Oberley returned from the east, where she visited friends and relatives several months.

The Young Woman's Christian association will tender a reception to Miss Parmele and Miss Taylor September 14.

The many friends of George Fickel, the ex-county recorder, will be sorry to learn that he is dangerously ill with Bright's disease.

Mrs. G. A. Rabus and Miss Jennie Campbell have left Atlantic City and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Stevens at Richmond, Va.

Invitations have been issued by Mr. and Mrs. George A. Funk to the marriage of their daughter, Nora, to Jacob A. Calhoun, September 9.

Next Monday evening C. S. Bash will entertain the Westminster brotherhood at his suburban home. He will preside as toastmaster at a watermelon banquet.

Rev. J. L. League has returned from Pennsylvania, where he was called by the death of his father and will preach in the morning at Westminster church.

The national convention of mayors and councilmen will be held at Columbus, Ohio, during the last days of September. Mayor Scherer has received an invitation to attend.

The Walther League orchestra elected the following officers last evening: President, Henry P. Scherer; secretary, Prof. J. Schroeder; director, Prof. John H. Ungemach; librarian, George Michel.

F. L. Taft, of the firm of Dunn & Taft, will leave tomorrow evening for New York to purchase their fall stock of goods. His well known taste and judgment in selecting goods gives assurance that shopping will be a pleasure this fall.

A 'bus load of the young people of Grace church are attending a Sunday school picnic today at Collings' woods, twelve miles north of the city. A dozen or more schools are in attendance. Rev. Zartman made an address there this afternoon.

Robert Spice, of this city filed an application for a plumbers' license, and submitted a bond, at Huntington. Mr. Spice is the contractor for the work now being done in that city by Mr. O'Rourke, who was recently annoyed because he did not have a license.

The low land west of the entrance to Robison park is being fitted up for a lily pond. The bottom is being leveled off and water from the springs will be turned in. Next year this spot will be one of the favorite places in the park and one of the chief attractions.

Miss Mollie Harter, of Ossian, is visiting in the city.

Mrs. Robert Kinnaird has returned from Columbia City.

Mrs. U. S. Hoffman and children have returned from Columbus, Ind.

Harry Hunter and wife have returned from a visit with friends at Ossian.

Miss Mary E. Markey is entertaining her friend, Mrs. John Gill, of Chicago, Ill.

George O. Russel, of Root & Co., has returned with his family from an eastern trip.

Three candidates were initiated in Fort Wayne lodge No. 19, A. O. U. W., last evening.

The largest market of the season was reported by Marketmaster Kopa this morning.

Charles Yagerlehner and family have moved from 75 West Butler street to 211 West Jefferson street.

Philip Shook and wife have returned from a visit with relatives near Ossian. They formerly resided there.

Miss Bertha Maier, who has been the guest of Julius and Mrs. Hanson, has returned to her home in Chicago.

Mrs. C. A. Singery, wife of the popular Superior street groceryman, has gone to Albion to visit relatives and friends.

Misses Tillie and Alice Lynch have returned from Rome City, where they were guests at the Gilmartin cottage.

James Smith, who was chef at the Randall hotel for five years has accepted a position with the Rich in the same capacity.

Mrs. Julia Weaver and daughter, Jessie, of Kendallville, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Y. Smith, of East DeWald street.

Mrs. J. W. Fahnstock, the milliner, has returned from the Larwill sanitarium. She will leave tomorrow morning for Chicago to select a new stock.

Mrs. Conrss and son, Earl, of Columbia City, who were visiting her daughter, Mrs. George Scott, of East Washington street, have returned home.

Miss Norah Lincoln, of Mrs. Fahnstock's millinery establishment, will return tomorrow from Chicago, where she has been trimming in one of the large establishments.

R. L. Romy will shortly erect an eight room house on St. Mary's avenue, just south of High street. He has sold the lot adjoining, and the purchaser will also erect a nice residence.

Mrs. Elizabeth Joss has returned from a visit of several months in Philadelphia and other eastern cities. Mrs. S. H. Peterson, of Mt. Auburn, Ohio, accompanied Mrs. Joss home.

City Engineer Randall today set the stakes for the new Lakeside sewer and Contractor Empie will begin work next Monday with a large force of men. The work will go ahead rapidly.

Mrs. W. H. McCracken and Miss Frances McCracken, of Dayton, Ohio, are the guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Jones, of 146 Jackson street. Their home is at St. Cloud, Minn.

Mrs. L. Spatcher, of Wabash, is here visiting her son, E. F. Kratzer, the prescriptionist at the drug store of Harry Hunter, on West Main street. Next Monday Mr. Kratzer will accompany his mother home, to remain there about a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Zimmerly entertained a party of friends in a delightful manner at their residence on St. Joe boulevard last Wednesday evening. A delicious supper was served. The guests of honor were Mrs. Dr. E. Jefferson and Mrs. Warren Severance.

A party of ladies, the wives and daughters of officers of the Lake Shore railroad, were registered at the Randall last night. Those in the party were Mrs. M. L. Reynolds and daughters, Mrs. L. A. Baker and daughter, Mrs. Hutchings and Mrs. W. H. Widger. They were traveling in a special car.

The Trades and Labor council met last night for further consideration of Labor day matters. It was announced that the Charles and Zayarrow specialty company had been engaged to give a performance on Labor day on the grounds. A stage will be erected for the purpose. Louis Schwartzkopf was given the refreshment privilege. There will be speaking at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

The Fort Wayne district of the Reformed church will hold a Sunday school convention on Tuesday and Wednesday of next week, August 31 and September 1 at their church in Huntington, J. F. Winter, pastor. On Thursday, September 2, the visiting delegates will enjoy the "old time" picnic with the Sunday school and congregation upon which occasion a grand time is anticipated.

Columbia City Post: "Miss Lizzie Goodfellow went to Fort Wayne Thursday evening, accompanied by her little niece, Helen Goodfellow, who has been visiting here.—F. M. Noble returned Thursday evening from Fort Wayne, where he spent a few days.—Miss Walter, of Fort Wayne, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Rupert on North Line street. —Miss Kinsey, of Fort Wayne, is the guest of friends in the city."

An A. O. U. W. entertainment will be given at the hall of No. 36 on Monday evening, September 13, the preliminary arrangements for which are now in the hands of the reunion committee. Not only the order mentioned will be interested in giving the event but the Degree of Honor will take a large part. On this occasion prizes will be awarded to the winners of the competition at the reunion celebration last June. There will also be music, recitations and other special features.

Dr. Delia B. Howe has returned from Boston.

Rabbi Frederick Cohn has returned from Cincinnati.

Harry Beaver, a son of C. B. Beaver, is on the sick list.

Dr. N. B. Smith has returned home from Huntington after a visit with his mother.

Bert Kiefer, who has been the guest of Alfred and George Crossler, has gone to Pittsburg.

Joe Rothschild, of the firm of Rothschild Bros., has gone to Hartford City to visit friends.

The Banner club met at the home of Anna Rochell, 362 East Wayne street, yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Inez B. Johnson, of West Main street, has returned from a two weeks' visit in New York.

Fred H. Elsner and sister Effie, of Chicago, are guests of Mrs. Hamrand and Mrs. Willis Hattersley.

Miss Anna McTigue has returned from a two weeks' visit in Detroit, with her friend Miss Etta Archibald.

Mrs. George E. Potter, of East Wayne street, has returned from a two months' outing on the Atlantic coast.

Half a dozen delegates from the Westminster Christian Endeavor society are attending the convention at Winona.

Degree of Honor, No. 2, A. O. U. W., will give a tea at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Leykauf, on Pontiac street.

Mrs. J. H. Beals, who has been the guest of Mrs. Mason Long, returned yesterday to her home at Englewood, Ill.

The ladies of the Eastern Star will give a barn social at the residence of Mrs. Doty, 16 East DeWald street, next Monday evening.

Mrs. Minnie Foster, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bowe at Wabash, for a few weeks' visit, returned to her home in this city today.

Mrs. Mary Stewart, who has been the guest of relatives in this city for several days, left this afternoon to visit friends and relatives in Kosciusko county.

Charles Porter, who has been a law student, will enter the Fort Wayne Business college for the purpose of preparing himself to become a law stenographer.

Regular services of the First Spiritual society at their hall, on West Berry street, I. O. O. F. building, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Children's lyceum at 9:30 a. m.

Captain Borgman and wife will probably visit Henry C. Brockmeyer, lieutenant-governor of Missouri, during the captain's next vacation. Mr. Brockmeyer is an uncle of the captain.

Wabash Plain Dealer: "Mrs. J. N. Henry, of Fort Wayne, and Misses Nannie Williams and Emma Kendall, of this city, have gone to Greenfield, Ind., on a visit to friends."

The Laetitia society gave an all-day picnic at the Paul farm yesterday. This club has a membership of twenty-five ladies, who with their husbands and children, formed a large and merry party who enjoyed the pleasures of the day.

Bluffton News: "The contract for building the cement sidewalks for the Washington Park building was let to J. H. Johnson, of Fort Wayne, who is making walks for Studebaker, Hale & Co.—Mrs. D. H. Swaim and daughter Helen were Fort Wayne visitors today."

Dr. Taylor, of Columbus, Ohio, will address the meeting of the Young Women's Christian association tomorrow at 4 o'clock. Dr. Taylor was formerly president of Wooster university and is a very interesting speaker. All the young women of the city are particularly invited to attend this meeting.

The game of hurley played at Robison park yesterday between Divisions No. 1 and No. 2, A. O. H., made a great hit with the large audience. Owen Cummings will try to organize two hurley teams and if he is successful a game of hurley will be one of the features of the Labor day celebration.

Monroeville Breeze: "Adolf Redelsheimer, a former Monroeville boy, has accepted a position as clerk in the Model clothing house, No. 5 East Main street, Fort Wayne.—Mrs. J. R. Parker is the guest of her daughters, Mesdames Smith, Phipps and Potts, at Fort Wayne this week.—Mrs. G. W. Ireland and daughter, Kittie, were visiting friends in Fort Wayne this week.—Bayless Swift, of Fort Wayne, was in town Wednesday last."

The dedication of St. Mary's Catholic church at Huntington will take place on Sunday, October 3. This date has been decided upon by Father Quinlan. Music for the dedication services will be furnished by the choir from the Cathedral of this city. The Cathedral choir will sing at both morning and afternoon services. It is composed of some of the best musical talent of Fort Wayne and its music is of the very highest class. Bishop Rademacher and numerous other clergymen will be present, but Father Quinlan says that it has not yet been decided who is to preach the sermon at the dedication. This will be settled within a few days. Large numbers of Catholics from Fort Wayne will attend the dedication.

The International Business College will receive students on Monday for day and evening sessions.

Everybody has a fancy, but come and let us prove to you that the Steck Piano has qualities of tone that were never heard in an upright or grand piano before. Don't fail to call and examine one of the new Baby Grands just received.

C. L. HALL, Agt.

Dr. Jno. J. Ogle, office 207 East Creighton avenue. 'Phone, 331. 1 tf

William Boeschine, of Wallace street, is quite ill.

Wilhelm P. Hires and Mary Malinda Varlaman have been licensed to wed.

Judge Dawson this afternoon granted Michael Flanagan a divorce from Hattie Flanagan.

John Narhwald was arrested for drunkenness today. Two train jumpers were also locked up.

PARK THEATRE.

Biggest Attraction of the Season Next Week.

Farmers' Day at Robison Park Next Thursday. Balloon Ascension for Labor Day.

A dollar show for nothing is what Manager Heilbroner will give the patrons of Robison park the coming week. The company that will begin a week's engagement at the park commencing with the matinee tomorrow will include Johnson and McKay, the wonders of the nineteenth century in their wonderful contortion act. The Sisters Millar, singers, dancers and banjoists, Howard and Johnston, eccentric comedians, and Teal and Baker in a novelty comedy act. The company will give two performances daily during the week and will pack the large theatre at every show.

Miss LeRoy, who will make the balloon ascension Labor day at Robison park, is a younger sister of Miss LeRoy, who was injured in the ascension made at the park last year and who was afterwards killed at the St. Louis fair while making an ascension.

Farmers' day, at Robison park Thursday, September 9, is being extensively advertised and a large crowd is expected. Besides the big barbecue there will be an old fashion dance, base ball and band contest. Manager Heilbroner has secured the greatest aerial sensation of the day, "Menagerie from the Clouds." A pair of trained goats will perform the feat of an aeronaut by jumping from a balloon with a parachute. They are at present attracting large audiences in the east.

The closing games of the Robison park league will be played on Labor day.

The Calelmanns will have their annual picnic at Robison park Saturday, September 4. A big field day program is being arranged, the principal event being a tug of war between the John H. Bass, jr., team and James Gillie's team. William Mann, of Chicago, the Highland piper, has been secured and will be one of the numerous features.

Dr. A. E. Bulson will go to Chicago this evening.

Look carefully on every piece of cut glass you buy for this trade mark. It invariably cut on the genuine. This precaution means much. Accept no substitute.

BASE BALL.

At Lakeside park tomorrow. Shamrocks vs. Rifles. Game called at 3 p. m. Admission, 15c.

Attention A. O. U. W.

All members of No. 30 are requested to meet at their hall on Court street, at 12:30 o'clock sharp, Sunday afternoon to attend the funeral of our late brother, John Miller. Lodges No. 19 and 36 are respectfully invited to attend. By order of

GEORGE A. STRAUB, M. W.

A. O. U. W., Attention.

All members of Summit City lodge, No. 36, A. O. U. W., are requested to meet at their hall at 12:30 sharp tomorrow to attend the funeral of our late brother, John Miller.

WM. R. HAIBER, M. W.

A. O. U. W., Attention.

All members of Fort Wayne lodge No. 19, A. O. U. W., are requested to meet at their hall at 12:30, sharp, tomorrow, to attend the funeral of our late brother, John Miller.

THOMAS GEHLE, M. W.
J. J. BAUER, Rec. Sec.

BASE BALL.

At Lakeside park tomorrow. Shamrocks vs. Rifles. Game called at 3 p. m. Admission, 15c.

Bargains in Bicycles.

We have marked every wheel on our floor down from the already low price prevailing during the last week. Every wheel is tagged in plain figures and at such prices as will astonish you. We beat them all, both in quality and price.

BLACK KATT.

Just What You Want.

We have a number of second hand organs at $15.00 to $25.00 each.

These organs have all been put in perfect order at our factory and are big bargains.

We also have a few exceptional bargains in new and second hand pianos from $50.00 to $200.

FORT WAYNE ORGAN CO.,
29d2w11 120 Calhoun St.

If your piano is sick drop a postal to the Piano Doctor, and have it examined free of charge. W. D. Kyle, Fort Wayne, Ind. 2send it

BASE BALL

At Lakeside park tomorrow. Shamrocks vs. Rifles. Game called at 3 p. m. Admission, 15c.

EUROPEAN SCHOOL OF MUSIC, 241 WEST MAIN STREET.

Piano and voice culture. Open the first of September. Some pupils can get boarding.

MARIE SCHADE.
HILDA HOCHER.

Tired people desiring a good and beneficial rest should go to Clear Lake, Ind. Tickets via L. S. & M. S., good fifteen days, at $1.75 for the round trip. 5-eod-12t.

WON FROM STOGIES.

The Tolerzonists Finally Get the Most Runs.

Fort Wayne Won the Second Game From the Tail Enders by Opportune Batting. Notes.

INTER STATE LEAGUE.

	WON.	LOST.	PER CENT.
Toledo	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
New Castle	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dayton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Youngstown	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Fort Wayne	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Mansfield	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Springfield	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wheeling	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

The Fort Wayne ball club won its first game of the present trip at Wheeling yesterday. Minnehan was in the box, with Tom Campbell catching. The Stogies made plenty of hits off Minnehan, but the Hoosiers were not to be outdone and batted some themselves. The game was close and exciting from the beginning and Fort Wayne did not win until the last half of the eighth, when opportune batting sent two runs across the plate, enough to win the game by two scores. Tommy Campbell regained his batting eye and led the hitting, with Fetch, Kuhn and Babb following close behind. The same teams are playing their last game of the season in Wheeling this afternoon.

THE SCORE:

FORT WAYNE.	A.B.	R.	1B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Castle, lf	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Sharp, 2b	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
O'Meara, cf	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
T. Campbell, c	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
McKevitt, rf	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Kuhn, 1b	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Babb, 3b	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Fetch, ss	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Minnehan, p	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Total	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

WHEELING.	A.B.	R.	1B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Bradley, 2b	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Yeager, rf	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Taylor, ss	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Tovengen, 1b	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
M Iler, lf	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Donohue, cf	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Shay, 3b	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Moran, c	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
W. Campbell, p	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Garvey, p	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Total	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

INNINGS.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Fort Wayne	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wheeling	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

Earned runs—Wheeling, 4; Fort Wayne, 5. Two base hits—[illegible]. Three base hits—[illegible]. Stolen bases—[illegible]. Sacrifice hits—[illegible]. First base on balls—Off W. Campbell, 2; off Garvey, 1; off Minnehan, 2. Hit by pitched ball—By Minnehan, 1. Struck out—By W. Campbell, 2; by Garvey, 1; by Minnehan, 3. Double plays—Sharp to Kuhn to T. Campbell, Taylor to Shay to Bradley. Time of game—1:50. Umpire—Colgan.

INTER-STATE GAMES.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Aug. 28.—The Springfields shut the home team out yesterday. It was a beautiful game. There was excitement galore. Brilliant plays and Kuhn's striking Umpire Keefe in the jaw caused it. Kuhn was called out at the plate. Kuhn was put out of the game and fined $25. The decision was a close one. Keefe made an information against the player before an alderman and Kuhn was fined $6. The score:

Springfield....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 *—2
New Castle....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Base hits—New Castle, 4; Springfield, 6. Errors—New Castle, 1; Springfield, 1. Batteries—For New Castle, Miller and Graffius; for Springfield, Poole and Stevick. Umpire—Keefe.

YOUNGSTOWN, Ohio, Aug. 28.—Kelb pitched his first game here this season for Toledo. Arthur was taken sick and Myers caught after four innings. The score:

Youngstown..0 0 8 1 0 0 0 0 1—10
Toledo.......1 1 3 0 0 0 0 0 0—5

Base Hits—Youngstown, 9; Toledo, 8. Errors—Youngstown, 7; Toledo, 5. Batteries—For Youngstown, Reisling and Zinram; for Toledo, Kelb and Arthur. Umpire—Hubbard.

MANSFIELD, Ohio, Aug. 28.—Bates was batted out of the box in the first inning and Mansfield also batted Rosebrough hard in the seventh. The score:

Mansfield.....4 1 0 0 0 0 4 1 *—10
Dayton........0 0 0 2 1 0 0 0 0—3

Hits—Mansfield, 11; Dayton, 6. Errors—Mansfield, 0; Dayton, 4. Batteries—For Dayton, Bates, Rosebrough and Greenwald; for Mansfield, Essig and Lynch. Umpire—Lally.

INTER-STATE LEAGUE.

Fort Wayne at Wheeling.
Dayton at Mansfield.
Springfield at New Castle.
Toledo at Youngstown.

RESULTS YESTERDAY.

National League—New York, 9; Chicago, 3. New York, 4; Chicago, 0. Baltimore, 5; Cincinnati, 6. Baltimore, 5; Cincinnati, 3. Cleveland, 10; Boston, 4. Pittsburg, 6; Philadelphia, 5. Louisville, 4; Brooklyn, 8. Washington, 3; St. Louis, 6.

Western League—Detroit, 22; Minneapolis, 3. Milwaukee, 4; Columbus, 3. St. Paul, 14; Grand Rapids, 5. Indianapolis, 12; Kansas City, 2.

Western Association—Dubuque, 9, Des Moines, 11. Cedar Rapids, 6, St. Joseph, 2. Peoria, 17; Quincy, 10. Rockford, 15; Burlington, 9.

NOTES.

The Keystones are playing at Maysville this afternoon.

The Blues and Spy Runs and the Standards and Keystones are scheduled to play at Robison park tomorrow.

Bert Inks, the left handed base ball pitcher, of Ligonier, formerly connected with the National league, and Miss Fannie B. Jackson, of the same city, have been united in marriage.

The Shamrocks and Rifles will play a postponed game in the Robison park league at Lakeside park tomorrow afternoon. The game will be a hot one. The only two defeats given the Spy Runs in the Robison park league this season were administered by the Shamrocks and Rifles.

One of the features of the A. O. H. day at Robison park yesterday, was a game of ball between the Shamrocks and the Emeralds. Moran, of the Shamrocks, was back of the bat for the Emeralds, Mike Reilly doing the pitching. Quinn and Doyle were on the slab for the Shamrocks. The score was 14 to 8 in favor of the Emeralds. Ed Lennon was in the right garden for the winning team. Ed did the best he could.

Huntington Herald: "Tom Annan is trying to arrange a game of base ball with the Inter State league team of Fort Wayne for the 14th of next month. If that organization can be induced to come to Huntington there will be a game worth seeing and a large crowd will turn out."

Indianapolis Sentinel: "Tom Strothers was the umpire who walked on the field yesterday, to the surprise of the fans. Mr. Strothers' last appearance as an umpire was in Indianapolis. He left the city very abruptly, writing Manager Watkins an insulting note telling him to umpire his own games, as he seemed to be doing it through the newspapers. Yesterday Strothers antagonized everybody he came in contact with. He was decidedly fresh in instances. He has the same old habit of getting into an argument with the players and 'scrapping with them if they want to scrap.' The manner in which he struts about the field shows that he is very much taken with his own importance. It was an insult to the Indianapolis base ball public to send such a man as Strothers back to a city which he had so indecently left."

TELEPHONE NEWS.

Indianapolis, Ind., News, Aug. 18th: At the republican convention here yesterday a speaker said in part: "Notwithstanding the price of almost everything has declined in the last decade, yet this city administration granted what is practically a perpetual franchise to the Bell Telephone company at the same rate charged fifteen years ago. Think of it: you can rent a small cottage for the price of a telephone. Fourteen hundred users of telephones asked for lower rates. A competent company stood ready to give good telephone service, but no attention was paid to their demands."

Benton Harbor, Mich., News, Aug. 18th.—St. Joseph: The Bell Telephone company at last night's council meeting again presented a petition for the privilege of erecting poles and wires on certain streets in this city. The petition went the way of its predecessors. It was tabled.

Newport News, Va., Press, Aug. 20th: The closing scene in the contest between the Southern Bell Company and the Hampton Telephone Company, which took place last night at the meeting of the town council, was witnessed by many of the business men of the city. Mr. Booker, chairman of the ordinance committee, submitted both a majority and minority report. The majority declare it to be inadvisable to grant the franchise asked for. The minority report favored the application of the Bell Company. The majority report was immediately acted upon and adopted without discussion.

Milwaukee, Wis., Journal, Aug. 18th, Chippewa Falls: The hottest council meeting ever known was held last evening. A week ago the council granted a franchise to the J. E. Keelyn Telephone system here. The Wisconsin Bell company, already located here for years, by hard work induced Mayor Pozmanski to veto the ordinance granting the new company a franchise. When the veto message was read at the meeting last night Alderman McCallum made a red hot speech, denouncing the mayor and corporations. The mayor lost his temper and retorted angrily; the city fathers got excited, and all began to talk at once. At last the vote was taken and the veto was barely sustained. Thirteen democratic aldermen voted to over rule the veto, but fourteen being required the veto was sustained. The democrats then retaliated by refusing to go on with urgent and popular business and adjourned the meeting.

Lynn, Mass., Item, Aug. 19th: Haverhill, Mass., is enjoying the blessing of a reasonably priced telephone service. The People's company has opened an exchange there and furnishes an unlimited service at the rate of $24 a year. The other concern does not enjoy such a cinch as it did once. Speed the good work!

Detroit, Mich., Journal, Aug. 16th: The new State Telephone company is stringing two more lines from Detroit to Monroe. The men were in Wyandotte Saturday and expect to finish to Monroe tonight.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Herald, Aug. 14th: Ionia.—A new telephone exchange is again the cry in Ionia. This is the third or fourth time an attempt has been made along this line. This time it is the State Telephone company, of Detroit, and their representatives claim to have a good start. It is said that nearly every Bell subscriber will take a phone, while many new names are on the list. By January 1st they hope to have 100 in connection. This company expects to connect every postoffice in the county at a ten cent rate. The exchange rate will be $24 and $18.

Detroit, Mich., Tribune, August 17th: Pontiac, Mich.—The Bell Telephone company today inaugurated a ten cent rate to Detroit and intermediate points. The $24 and $18 rate for business houses commences on October 1st.

Money to Loan
—AT THE—
FORT WAYNE REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE.
No. 40 Harrison Street.
24-eod-1m.

Dyspepsia, Heartburn, Gas-tritis and all Stomach Disorders positively cured. [illegible] Dyspepsia remedy is a specific. One dose removes all distress and a permanent cure of the most chronic and severe cases is guaranteed. Do not suffer! A 50 cent bottle will convince the most skeptical. [illegible]

A. C. COCKE, Druggist.

Arnold's Bromo celery. Cures headache in the brain caused by one dose. [illegible] For sale by Gross & Fellows.

$2.00 to Chicago and return via Pennsylvania, Sunday, Aug. 29th. Train leaves at 3:55 a. m.; in Chicago at 8:10 a. m. Returning leave Chicago at 6 p. m., or 11:30 p. m. 25-4t

Band Tournament at Jackson, Mich., Aug. 31st.

For the above occasion the L. S. & M. S. R. R. will sell tickets at one fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale Aug. 30th and 31st, good to return until Sept 1st. For further information call on the agent L. S. & M. S. R. R.

The International Business College will receive students on Monday for day and evening sessions.

Go to Chicago every Sunday via the Nickel Plate Road for $2.00 round trip. Train leaves Fort Wayne, 2:50 a. m.; arrive Chicago, 7:55 a. m.; returning leaves Chicago 3 p. m. or 10:15 p. m. 23-w.th.fa.sa.tf

See the splendid line of summer suitings at unusually low prices at G. Schmidt's, merchant tailor, 70 East Main street. 1-tf

DRESSMAKING.

Miss B. M. Simon desires to announce to the ladies of Fort Wayne that she has recently opened dressmaking parlors at 52 Barr Street, between Main and Berry, (McCulloch Block) upstairs and is prepared to do all kinds of dressmaking. Modiste make and plain sewing. Your patronage is respectfully solicited. Prices to suit the times, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Very Respectfully,
MISS B. M. SIMON.

A. Hattersley & Son
PLUMBERS,
STEAM AND
GAS FITTERS.
48 E. Main Street.
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

MONEY TO LOAN

At lowest rate on furniture, pianos, horses, wagons, carriages, etc., and leave the property in your possession.

Payments arranged on the monthly installment plan or to suit you.

Loans placed same day application is made.

No charges taken out in advance. Business confidential. No publicity.

Fort Wayne Mortgage Loan Co., [illegible] Block, up stairs, 23½ Calhoun St.

CUT THIS OUT.

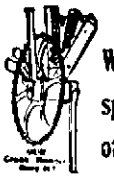
ABSOLUTELY FREE.

Bring this coupon to our store and get a guess on the distance traveled by the Bicycle in our south window. Bicycle to be given to the nearest guesser Tuesday evening, August 31st. All newspaper guesses must be registered at our store before Monday evening, Aug. 30th, at 6 p. m.

LEHMAN'S Clothing House, 34 & 36 Calhoun St.

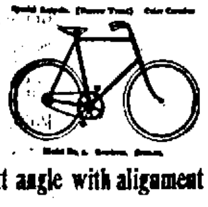
THE Racycle
NARROW TREAD

Do You Know A Good Thing When You See It?



Notice the large Sprocket Wheels. They afford many special advantages found on no other Bicycle. There is very much less friction at any one, on chain or sprocket, consequently much more durability. No side lashing of the chain, consequently no loss of power in this respect. 20 per cent. less strain upon chain, increasing safety. Can be propelled with very much less power than ordinarily constructed wheels.

Large sprocket wheel is located between the bearings, consequently crank shaft is always at right angle with alignment and sprocket parallel. An important feature found exclusively on the Racycle.



The Manufacturers challenge the world as to finish and mechanical construction.

Consult your own interests by examination of this wonderful Bicycle.

Found Only at

J. C. Peters & Co.,

9 E. Columbia Street.